

13:24

DAWSON, EMMA FRANCIS

To MRS. CHRETIEN

ca. 1899-1904

12/204  
c



4  
cleared.

I hope you are  
both well. I have  
been having a  
wild ~~lot~~ of work  
Approximately 5.

Friday.

My dear -

How did my  
good fairy who is  
always throwing  
light on my path  
know I was about



3.  
returned to the  
Library until tomorrow  
not there even, if I  
"renewed" it by postal  
card. I was coming  
for it when the weather  
was ~~just~~ getting  
terrible. I am so sorry  
you thought you  
must trouble to  
return that book.  
It need not be  
get some o.p.p.



another I might  
find some old one  
better than any one  
taken now could be.

That \$25.00 was not  
from Mr Gerberding  
but should have been  
credited to A Friend  
(through Mr A. Gerberding)  
It is some man who  
did not want to appear  
in the matter!

~~has~~

Sunday Mr.

My dear

I was at  
Mr Gerberding's  
mother's house.

When I reached  
home and found  
your note it was  
quarter of ten!



I thought the Examiner  
could not want me to do  
anything more.

My statement about  
writing Old Glory was  
enough in the "interview"  
line and of more  
interest than any  
interview could be made

I long ago resolved  
to never have another  
picture taken. The one  
they had Nov. 18<sup>th</sup>/94  
was much better than  
as recently given.

If I must furnish



wide, is going to get  
a copy - and thinks  
the poem having been  
written in S.F. (which  
she did not know) ought  
to help the project.

she worries now lest burglars  
"come" after my riches!

Cocky and I plunge  
ourselves upon our  
friends at 804 Bush  
lovingly.

Emma  
My deepest sympathy to  
poor Mr. Chretien! with

2  
The Town Talk  
piece was good  
in some respects.

The Argonaut had  
It all wrong - <sup>apparently</sup> that I  
am to be taken care  
of in some "Home"  
"until" I can work!

They copied O.S. from the  
Examiner mistake  
and all.



I am going to Polk St.  
and will try to leave this  
at your door. Otherwise  
will mail it.

The reason I did not  
send Mr Crosett more  
money was the present  
uncertainty. I don't  
want to touch the  
<sup>and need not if I have work</sup>  
house - guarantee, but of

course I ought to rather than  
let anyone pay the rent.

This I mean to talk over  
if I had found you at  
home.

Mrs Yerberaing  
rather approves - on the  
whole - Anna thinks "Now  
I can write Old Glory"  
will be copied far and

3

my affairs now on  
his shoulders in  
addition to the  
lofty orders from  
the Princess Adelaide.

Cocky just shed  
this feather  
apparently to  
have it sent to you



"And now comes  
a request from  
the Examiner for  
a patriotic poem  
for next Sunday  
ready on Wednesday!  
I don't want to  
leave other work  
and don't want  
to refuse. Don't to



send a little  
word to-morrow

Hope you are  
both well and  
having a gay outing  
somewhere today.



My dear—

I think now  
I was wrong, I told  
Mr Chretien that  
Mr Doxey sent  
eight hundred  
copies of my book  
east. I think  
that was the number

2

of the first issue,  
all kept here.

I believe he said he  
was going to print  
five hundred to go  
east. [He meant  
to have a thousand  
copies in the first  
lot but lacked paper,  
which caused the  
omission of my



poem-dedication]

If Ochiai has not destroyed the paper with Mayor Phelan's allusion to me, I should be glad of that bit to enclose in a letter to a cousin.

I think Mr Chris. Smith and Mr Norace Davis and

Mr A. N. Hallidie and Mr Louis Stoss (a friend of Mr Bierce's) and Rev. Mr Stebbins would take some interest in that testimonial project. The last-named gentleman is always "ready to go and see anyone"



5

when I have  
appealed for his  
recommendation  
when in frantic  
pursuit of a position.  
So he might influence  
somebody about this.

Lovingly—

Emma

Wed.



Sunday-

My dear-

I only found  
your note, paper,  
and flowers - Kept  
in water by Mrs  
Larkin - when I  
reached home at  
11. P.M., I had  
had a hard day  
of visiting

(where a tiny girl<sup>2</sup>  
and a giant Dane  
dog "occupy the  
floor" all the time)  
and walked home  
from Hayes and  
Market so as to do  
some errands, that  
muggy, stifling, hot  
fog almost thwarting  
every movement!  
Nothing mattered



by the time I got<sup>3</sup>  
home. I went at  
11. A.M. so as not to  
stay all day!

The idea of saying  
I could have a  
place in the Free  
Library "if I wanted  
it!" Of course I  
and that might be permanent  
want work,

I don't want to  
study up for an

<sup>4</sup>  
examination which  
is certainly not ~~needed~~  
when the person is  
"literary." I should  
be sorry to have any  
one "removed" for me  
if they, too, needed  
work, but some  
who have been  
there about twenty  
years ought to have  
saved enough to



5

let another have  
a chance to live  
now,

Pardon this  
scratchy note.

The flowers are  
delightful.

"Cooky" makes his  
best bow to you

Affectionately-  
E.F.D.

Mrs Chretien  
804. Bush St.  
City.



4  
you, Miss Blossom and Tris  
die Greayer on Wednesday. Such  
a lute I cannot refuse.  
Poor Tris fell down! I am  
so sorry for her, they had had  
twenty years of great happiness.  
I thought "Happy Jack"  
too sticky for Cooky's claws  
and Petch, and gave it to a

Sunday.

My dear.

How charming  
in you to send such  
a delicious luncheon.  
You ought to have  
seen "Cooky" enjoy a  
bone and gloat over  
a bit of cake. I, also,  
was "not idle," I did  
some enjoying and  
gloating over my  
share. How foolish  
for "Blossom" to imitate  
Fernald!



no-one I think she looks  
better than if she collapsed  
and "did not eat".

I suppose Mrs "Dolly" Wood  
"carried the news to Henry.  
I have spoken to nobody but  
you about it. but Mrs J. E. Berdell  
writes congratulating me  
"upon the dawning of better  
days and inviting me to meet

I am going to  
look at the red  
waists. I thought  
I might venture to  
wear one, when, on  
Thursday, I met on  
Polk St. Mrs Emily  
Pitts Stevens so very  
youthfully arrayed  
with a white veil  
over her dark wig,  
and heightened  
and darkened arch  
of eye-brows, and  
powder and rouge!  
Although it deceives



As I am to see you so  
soon - how nice to meet  
Thea Gorbett and Trud  
de Frey! - I will now  
let you have a breathing  
spell.

Sincerely

Elizabeth F. Dawson

5.  
little girl who runs  
errands for me. Her  
big brother got it  
and divided it with  
his two small brothers  
and she vainly  
fought for it - there  
was a general  
settlement, much  
to my dismay at  
having caused it  
and I think you  
will be astonished  
at your indirect  
connection with it.



he said, "she's on your hat!"

Now I am afraid my eagle  
will not serenade before peace  
is declared! And the parrot  
lives not even with!

I have still the grasses  
and four of the red pinks.

6.  
"Cooky sends a  
specimen of a  
downy feather <sup>(blow on it)</sup>  
fit for a doll's bonnet.  
Today's Call tells  
of a lady who went  
over to Berkeley  
and, meeting a  
boy with a bird's  
nest, took him to  
task. "How do you  
think the mother-  
bird will feel?"

"Oh, she won't care."



<sup>4</sup>  
we not<sup>4</sup> do things I care  
nothing about, simply to  
agree with another's plans.  
I hope Ochiai is recovering  
rapidly, for your sake as well  
as his own. Do not  
trouble to answer.  
Sincerely  
E. F. D.

Wednesday

My dear -

I did not  
answer because  
our letters crossed  
and I expected to  
see you to-day.

But last night  
I wrote to Mrs  
Gerberding that  
I did not feel well



3  
have throat sore throat.  
I went to please old Trish  
garberding as she called it  
going "to the Park". I should  
have refused to visit the  
camp. It was a very  
weathered bore and I  
suffered for it. So it taught

enough to go to  
Belvidere. I hope  
you could go and  
that you all had  
a good time.

It is too bad about  
Oetiai. Perhaps he  
visited the camp.  
I know I got my  
sore throat that  
way. Some say  
those who do not  
"take" the measles



My Dear —

Obliged to go to  
Polk St. to lay in a  
stock of provisions to  
last through the siege  
I go before there are  
more fire-works  
being set off.

I came to say how  
sorry I am to be so  
behind hand — and to  
know if Mr Osborne's  
suggestion about



revolving scene was  
because the doctor is  
not to stagger out into  
the square. That is  
more picturesque,  
and that scene will  
be extremely brief even  
with it arranged so -  
as you suggested.

I wanted to speak  
of the little more I  
have been able to  
think of - and the

changed<sup>2</sup> Church  
- scene - It will be  
a very crude, sketchy,  
trashy melodrama  
I fear. Will try ~~and~~  
to send or bring it  
to-morrow. Have not  
"felt like" work, and  
had to write some  
letters, & had some worry.

I could have read  
my poem myself  
but think a



woman's feeble voice  
is ineffective.  
Now, behold, the  
"Duncan" turns  
into "Miss Elsie A.  
Duncan". I hope  
not a woman whose  
reading at my benefit  
was inaudible to  
the audience & even to  
us behind her!

Have received my  
money.

3

I ought to have  
known better <sup>(I did!)</sup> than  
to even hope that I  
could write a play  
in such haste. I  
am ashamed of my  
presumption yet am  
going to keep <sup>at it</sup> ~~it~~  
with the "do or die"  
expression of Mr  
Chretien in his  
Charles photograph!



So sorry to miss  
the heartier hug

lovingly -

E.J.R.



year #192? Then  
the \$20.00 he told Mr  
C. he would take off  
\$172 not \$174. He  
ought to take \$150. to  
get it at once. with  
the place of altogether  
too high rent.

No, I think Mrs  
G. and her place  
too gloomy and dis-  
heartening. I ought  
to work better else-  
where. That would

"In tearing haste"

Friday A.M.

My dear —

Nothing you  
would do could meet  
with my "disapproval".  
You are the favorite  
who can do no  
wrong. I thought  
before your note  
came I ought to  
write and say how  
thoroughly I really  
appreciated you.

"In haste"

"without"

"any more"

"None"



sisterly interest  
and love, and  
that I ought to apolo-  
gize for betraying  
any vexation of soul,  
but it was not with  
you. It was with  
the general "Jonestown  
of the Now". My  
place is like a furnace  
in this heat and  
makes me limp  
and worthless to

work. I was fearful  
I could not get the  
poem written. I  
felt as if I ought to  
"hustle" out of the  
house, and that  
meant hard work  
too. That "copper-plate"  
writing must be that  
of the small boy who  
took the ten dollars  
for of course I made  
him sign a receipt.  
Four months over a



with you. I love  
you. It would be  
among my worst  
disasters to have  
any interruption to  
our friendship. Any  
queerness of mine  
was due to Mr Crockett  
"hounding", never to  
anything said or done  
by "the sweetest woman  
I ever drew breath". Now  
I have Mrs Sanborn  
too, to love. I think much  
more of the "Soros's"! Lovingly - E. F. W.

2.

do to hide away  
in to mope and  
die. I do want to  
write the plays  
and S.F. novel  
and more stories  
and poems.

They sent the \$5.75  
last evening by a  
spectacled reporter  
sent upon entering  
Wanted to know if I  
never let any body  
in! I must pay



the unobtrusive  
kind-hearted milk-  
man something.  
I have \$1.18 How  
it would do to have  
three heart instead  
of "gumming" up a  
place pay the fifty  
or seventy-<sup>two</sup>~~five~~ and  
I pay the hundred?  
Out of the eighteen  
I can get moved  
and settled and pay

some of the milk-  
man's bill, and  
have something  
for provisions.

We can talk this  
over when I can  
come. Today I  
got another <sup>charming</sup> letter  
from Mrs J.C. Davis  
("Apache Scout" artist)

This is chiefly to  
say never imagine  
I could be offended



Mrs Chretien

Dear Mrs Chretien

I have but  
just got home

I meant to  
write some

"Extenuating  
Circumstances"

but will only  
wait to say that



"Lawrence's"

"Says you" was  
taken from the  
woman who lives  
in the upper flat.  
It is her idea of  
Conversation

Lovingly yours

E. J. Dawson

Sat.



My dear

I am not  
feeling very well.  
I should have written  
bombs not "crackers"

Still a torpedo even  
makes me jump.

I thought the money  
could not pay for the  
nervous prostration after

It makes me  
sick to think  
of the wonders  
-taking!



where I must work so  
hard to move by the 15th  
have recollecten-

I know a woman who  
^ has a room where Stevenson  
lodged - 7 Broadway. I  
think - The procession will  
pass there quite early.

I can ride almost to her  
so I will try to "pull

through". Tell Mr L -

"yes" - if that <sup>view</sup> will do  
I may not suit  
with my account - but

"nothing worse nothing  
worse".

Trayor & Committee  
to view regatta to-day - had  
chance to talk over poem.

Affectionately yours  
E. J. D.



Mrs Carr bowed to someone behind me in the gallery. I said "I liked Miss Hulda Anderson, she was such an enthusiastic student." Mrs Carr said "I am afraid of you that was Hulda Anderson I was bowing to! You are unreal!"

Another form of the power I found by settling my glance on a waiting violinist or trombonist, he at once sprang to work as if it had been a signal! Mrs Carr said I was composing the music!

Bruce Porter left for Europe on Sat. with the astonishing revelation that he had lived here so many

Friday  
My dear.

As I could not reach the upper flat folks without going outdoors I did not use the stamped envelope, but will keep it for an emergency. Thank you for wanting to send anything needful, you are acting beautifully without suggestions. I ought to have known better than to hope I could come. I was so sorry to think of you waiting and disappointed. The birds were most delicious, the sly little flask very welcome with its train of limes and sugar. I am pleased to anticipate the broth. The cough-syrup is too nice to ~~be~~ <sup>seem</sup> medicinal but I shall take it gladly. I was trying to keep warm and eat nothing, but onions as I was taught that the



"starve a fever" came because<sup>2</sup>  
of "stuff a cold". I did not feel  
well enough but accepted Mrs  
Carr's invitation to ride to Park or  
Cliff and then dine at her house  
Sat. We rode on the durnny  
each way, and had tea in the  
japanese tea-house and it was  
very chilly and dreary, when  
we left the car there was such  
a drenching fog that she put up  
her umbrella! She played,  
unmasked, and gave me two  
beautiful pieces. She also ran  
over some Jewish music in  
which we found nothing for the  
play, and some Polish mazurkas  
where ~~4~~ I did find a minor  
strain which suits — to be heard  
on the stage in the first scene  
and again heard off — <sup>in</sup> two or  
three scenes. Mrs C. thinks  
she knows of a polonaise that  
<sup>we found tickets awaiting her</sup> might do for the dance. I met  
her Sunday at the symphony-  
concert for the benefit of the  
Hahnemann Hospital. I looked  
at your windows as I passed.  
Mrs Hearst sat two seats behind us.



wants their poem instantly  
"an account of elaborate color-  
work" !!! "earliest possible moment"  
So I have tried to "putter" over that  
but these lines right in the middle  
will not "gee"! Well well luck!

Forgive this abominable  
seraph - accept my hearty  
thanks for all - your kindness  
(I pity Dehail!) and consider  
me cheered,  
lovingly E.

2  
years and had never  
known Miss Dawson!  
Mrs Kimaid sat next us  
and Mrs Carr arranged  
with her about their Doris's  
affair. Coming home  
alone I called on Mrs  
E.O. Gerberding. She warned  
me of pneumonia <sup>because I coughed</sup> and to  
my surprise, called, for the  
first time. Wed. but I had  
dropped to sleep and only  
knew by finding her card.  
I was so sorry to have  
her climb all the steps.  
It is good in you to want  
to come, but it is not  
necessary. My hall is  
like an ice-chest!



It attitudinizes as a reception-room  
with a certain sheaf of rattle-snake  
grass from "Blingum" fastened  
up on the wall! But it is  
uninhabitable in this weather

I intend to be well enough to  
call on you next Tuesday.

I think the first three days of  
the week were the worst, it  
will wear off now, especially  
after your "coddling".

I appreciate Mr Chretien's Kindness  
about the Call,

One curious result of Mrs  
Gerberding's piece about me, I  
credit it to that as Miss Cosgrave  
wrote the very next piece, about  
Miss Bonner, is a sudden cool  
assumption by Mr Cosgrave that  
I am at his beck and call  
at the lowest and <sup>otherwise</sup> entirely  
vague rates for Christmas story  
and book reviews! Particulars  
later, my back aches so I can  
not write, The Examiner



4  
fixed and to paper the parlor, he  
would have done the latter two  
years ago but I was writing "A  
gracious Visitation" and could not be  
bothered with paper-hangers. "If I  
stay," I said, "but the children are  
too noisy and the cellar too damp."  
I wish you would look at the cellar.  
He promised four years ago to have  
it cemented! He did not heed my  
request at all. He turned back  
after leaving to say: "Mr Christian

ONE REASON.  
"They say a man can fight a great deal  
fiercer when inspired by music."  
"I s'pose that's the reason the soldiers  
wear abdominal bands."—Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

Wed. Eve.

My dear

Do forgive my  
staying as I did, I had  
so many things to  
say that to merely  
mention one, did not  
seem to me to take  
so much time as it  
really did. I am  
now going to finish  
my call, on paper!



time to hunt up, as I have tucked  
them into various books! He said  
"It pays to July 1st, that was what  
I agreed on with Mr. Crossett."  
But as he wrote the receipt so  
he seemed to reflect that I did  
not know it and he need not  
have told me. He said: "That is -  
if I don't get into a row with my  
principal, if I do, why it must be  
charged to June 15th." At first he  
seemed willing to have the bill

I can see your look of surprise! 2  
I always forget to  
tell about Mr. Crossett.  
I had paid him that  
Monday A.M. but never  
thought of it at the Soros's  
meeting. I left on  
your dining-room table  
a curious "Soros's shoe"  
advertisement.

I wanted to tell how  
foxy Mr. Crossett was.

I paid the remainder  
of the \$1211 and asked for  
a receipt in full to June  
15th. [not to have to keep  
a pile of receipts - which  
to tell the truth would take



"the manuscripts on hand"  
"trearily a year, and then"  
"challenged their friends: They're"  
"a shabby concern."

Mr Gerbelding told me this  
evening that the books of mine  
with a long face, which Doxey told me, were return  
ed to him by the "guild," were all  
paid for! He asked what I thought  
of the 160 volumes being taken

"of the" gentleman  
"Mr Oakland" who says  
"he wrote "Old Glory," it  
"may fall easy for me  
"to advance his fame  
"some day. That chap's  
"light should not be  
"hidden. What you  
"tell me of Doxey is  
"is quite in line with  
"what I've heard from  
"others. By the way  
"don't have anything to  
"do with May & Williams.  
"They "accepted" two  
"books of mine, kept



From Doxy and placed with  
Robertson to sell. I was willing.

Mrs G. had just been to the  
Bohemian Club to see Peters,  
picture of Camp Merritt by  
moonlight, with one star by the  
cross on Lone Mountain. She  
thinks it ought not to be allowed  
to leave S.F. Peters now thinks  
of retaining here.

was about a week  
in reaching me,  
sent to The "Examiner"  
office, it was sent  
back to the P.O., with  
the order: "Try general  
delivery." If sent  
merely to S.F. a letter  
reaches me at once  
so at last it "arrives".

I meant to tell  
what Mr Bierce  
wrote in a letter received  
today: "If you can  
give me the name



here a year! I am "house-hunting"<sup>to</sup>

That Beaver letter about  
"Poems of the Spanish-  
American War" —



5  
thought he might be  
to have a year's rent  
paid in advance.

In that case, my  
principal would probably  
(?) make the repairs!!

I said: "I think with  
that handful of gold

[a twenty, three tens,  
and six fives, how I  
begruddged such a  
glittering heap!] "he  
ought to make the  
repairs anyway." He  
hurried off. I would  
not bind myself to stay

18  
is Mrs May Treat Morrison,  
her husband a lawyer.

It is too late now to go a block  
and a half in the dark to post  
this. so I cannot surprise you  
at breakfast - unless you are  
very late at it.

Goodbye for a little while  
lovingly yours. E. J. D.



14  
Mrs Garberding  
used to sit at the  
same table with  
Mrs Botkin in a  
Mrs Pyrichson's board  
ing-house on Clay  
St. She used to wear  
big sailor collars  
(and had no neck)  
and elbow-sleeves,  
and come to break  
fast in the sleeveless  
white silk attire of the  
jail now. A coarse,

14  
The yellow pinks kept  
until to-day!) by putting them  
outdoors every night.

The intricate maze of these  
numbered pages was caused  
by an accident to the first sheet.



common woman  
but always so jolly  
one would never  
have thought of her  
committing murder.

Here is a scoop yet  
unknown to the papers  
- Mrs Botkin is sister  
- in-law to Charles Locke  
the theatrical man.

The Century Club  
today installed their  
new officers. The president



4  
they would use it instead of  
requiring another - it was our  
fighting that brought about peace,  
but Peace is a beautiful thing  
and more in accordance with  
my theory of living, so I ought to  
"spread myself" as you suggest.  
There ~~fore~~ until the impending literary  
scuffle is over and I have "downed the  
Poem - adios. Lovingly Emma.

Friday Morning

My dear -

I am sorry  
you are so bothered  
with my affairs.  
It was very kind to  
send that message  
at once. I shall  
"do my endeavor"  
to have the verses  
reach the Examiner  
on Sunday.  
I hope you and



3  
house at all, not even from  
the door-way! Pent 22 00 and  
one room lighted only by a shaft  
in the ceiling! Try dark room  
is gay in comparison, because  
it has a window where the  
~~late~~ afternoon light slants in.  
Yes, I am glad the Garrison  
took "Comrades Three." I wish

your friends are  
having a delightful  
time - but I know  
you are!  
"That Jones St. flat  
with marine view  
and large garden"  
had only a patch of  
grass not half the  
size of your front yard,  
and the only view of  
the water was from  
the street, not from the



compensation. "We will  
 make it up to you in some way  
 sometime," she did say once  
 I wonder how queer and lard  
lard would receive that from  
me! I am sorry it is cloudy

Christmas Day  
 in the morning

My dear -

As I know Ochiai  
 is likely to appear  
 here soon, "I write  
 to say" I shall come  
 Tuesday, if it does  
 not storm, to give  
 the hug and Kiss



torque. I meant "poor" —  
 following my line of con-  
 -misistation! "Old man"  
 only in the sense of "the  
 governor."

I forgot to mention Trist.

White's vague allusion to any

much more expressive<sup>2</sup>  
 than any note can  
 be about my pleasure  
 at your remembrance  
 of me. And you  
 ought to get Mrs Carr's  
 message to-day.

I never intended  
 to call the best man  
 on earth "old". It  
 was a slip of the



5  
for your trip across  
the bay. I wish  
you both a cheerful  
Christmas.

Affectionately yours

E. F. D.

Mrs Gerberding Jr.  
has sent me some  
coffee for myself, some



nuts for my "churn",  
and a photograph.

A neighbor has just  
sent a slice of really  
light and safe to eat  
plum pudding  
with fine sauce!

Cocky is very anxious  
to have some!



Monday

My dear —

I am delighted  
to have the music!  
That and the oranges  
are much more  
than what you call  
"half a Christmas  
present". Still, it is  
nice to be expecting  
something yet.



fine ones Like Harriet

Prescott Spofford's "Phantoms"  
which I cut from "Call" and

Artemus. Could not send last  
night as Dehiau was not returning home  
I must get ready to go

to Fall & Scott Sts. to dinner.

so good-bye. Lovingly. W.F.D.

Mrs de Greayer felt  
that I was wishing  
for candy! Mrs Dolly  
Wood appeared with  
a Christmas basket,  
as she did last year!

Mrs Louell White  
when I called,  
gave me two copies  
of the "War Bells".  
I am sorry they over-  
looked half-a-dozen



4  
possibly the two added might be  
an act, but we can talk of that  
tomorrow when I shall be delighted  
to appear "at one o'clock." I have  
had a queer interview with Mr Doxey.  
He is really anxious to have the  
novel at once. Yet he doted out-cis  
at tremendous favor rather than a  
due — one dollar! I have had such  
heartily laughs over what these critics  
doubtless considered merciless  
slaughter, that I leave Mr Doxey's scap-  
book for your amusement, I have seen  
some ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> did not insert, Mr Trillards for  
one.

Wednesday.  
My dear —  
I thought I  
gave Ochiai [which  
beats English in the  
difference between  
spelling and pro-  
nunciation!] the idea  
only that I might  
return. I want to  
look St. on some errands  
to leave my eye-glass  
for a repairing of the late  
repairing, a screw dropped  
out immediately! To  
have white gloves to be



3  
I found it was half-past four, I  
concluded that was too late for one  
of our long confabs. I could conceive  
this promising for the "Impressionist"  
all I wanted it just now for was to  
I had no <sup>other</sup> thing. W.B. Harten in-  
serted a copy to  
my letter - as the omitted dedication.

Our (?) turn-up card, our Right Bower,  
shall have autographs galore!  
I am so much obliged about the  
copyright-application. I had con-  
cluded to have three series in  
the charge of the "Heart," and thought

2  
I earned for Monday!  
I got ink, paper and  
pen-holder. to "square  
myself" for a letter to my  
best young critic! To get  
coffee and other small  
bundles of provisions.  
I had no basket and  
had two books, so my  
hands were full. The  
gale forced me to often  
hold on to my hat, and  
filled my eyes with dust  
and banged and  
worried me generally.  
I thought it better to go  
home with my parcels  
and start out again.

Then I was tired enough  
to wait to get something  
to eat. And a letter came



The type-written  
copies look very fine  
no matter about a  
word or two wrong, when  
it is not going to be  
sent to someone who  
would not know there  
was any error, or at  
least not what was  
intended.

I was greatly  
disappointed to miss  
you yesterday and am  
"so glad" we are to meet  
tomorrow. "Docky's"  
respects and gratitude  
to you. He looked at  
me and <sup>we both</sup> chuckled over



But I would like to hear from you  
with pleasure, to hear from you  
Affectionately yours  
Marguerite Edgerton E. J. Dawson

that delicious grape-jelly,<sup>8</sup>  
I know he thought:  
"Why don't you—?" as  
Thackeray's daughter said  
to him about "writing  
like Dickens". And I  
responded in Thackeray's  
words - "Who can!"

I am going to leave  
this morning way to or  
from an errand on  
Market St. late this  
afternoon.

My lamp is still  
perverse and spiteful, I  
had to go to bed when  
I did not want to, and  
Ochiai's Knock seemed  
to come in the middle  
of the night!



4.

morning.

Many thanks for the

kind remembrance

of me, I am often

thinking of you - the current  
of good-will ought to be some help.

Yours truly

W. F. D.

Friday -

My dear -

I told Ochiai  
to thank you for the  
exquisite flowers  
and delicious fruit,  
but should have also  
written but could  
not get to Polk Street  
for stamps.



of Ernst, no, Eustace

culminated the poet of the  
 "Fourth" I had no poem written and it would  
 dread the noise.  
 have been very inconvenient to have to write one.  
 I hope you are well.

I am hard at work and  
 go out only when I must.

May not post this until  
 in the cool of tomorrow

I meant to move  
 today but had to  
 postpone it again.

Of course you did  
 not expect me in  
 Tuesday's heat.

I was sorry I could  
 not come.

I do not remember  
 ever hearing before



To "the sweetest  
woman e'er drew  
breath."

This note and one  
to Mrs de Greayer  
and one to Mrs  
Gerberding were delayed  
because I had no  
stamps, had to wait  
till I could go to Polk  
St. to get some.



My dear, I cannot lose  
you might be here "at four".  
But I was not yet ready with  
play. Must have two days or so.

I saw in the Call about  
Mr C's death. I am very sorry  
for those who will miss him  
sorely, but what delight to  
him - "the glory and the gladness  
and the wings!"

Yours truly -



Miss Emma Frances Dawson,  
12 Priest St.,  
San Francisco,  
Cal.



13:25 DAWSON, EMMA FRANCIS

TO MRS. CHRETIAN

CA. 1899-1904

72/204  
c



12. Priest St.  
Monday.

Dear Mrs Chretien,

Thank you  
very much for the  
cordial letter and  
the blood of the grape.

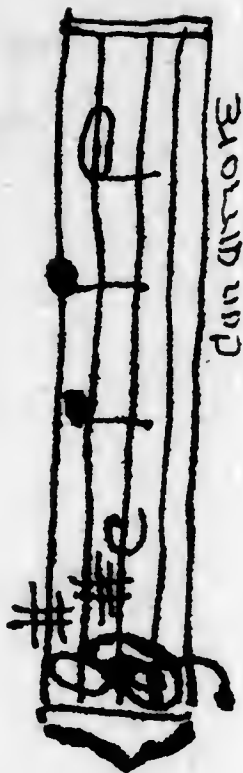
My friend lives  
out by the Park.

This is "her day." I am  
just starting off to  
see about the copies



"  
Try head is full of Phroso.  
I am delighted with it. We  
trust "toast" Anthony Hope  
and thank "whatever  
Beware may be" that he  
exists.

Cordially yours



of "Old Glory!"  
You need not fear  
my "forgetting to  
come tomorrow."

When a way-worn  
traveler sees a cluster  
of fruit or a spray  
of flowers hanging  
within reach just  
ahead of him, does  
he forget to go on?





Mrs. Chretien  
804 Bush St  
City.



I have written this to  
him, and told him I would  
let him know when ready to  
pay or have paper-hangers  
here. I hope you are well  
I am as usual now.

Hastily-

Too bad

Yours younger want  
I suppose Friday.

Yours truly  
E. F. D.

Sunday Night

My dear

It was very  
kind in you to  
send the "Omphion"  
tickets. I appreciate  
it, and am sorry  
I could not see

Mr Morris, but  
the tickets were not  
wasted. I gave them



3  
from Tim Crossett who seemed  
to be terribly afraid about the  
thirty dollars not due for a  
week, and I sent it to show  
his slippery reduction of rent,  
it was distinctly understood  
that the change began with  
June, yet he still reckons it  
twelve dollars!

2  
where they were  
a delightful sur-  
prise. I did not  
feel well enough  
to go. I had a wretched  
week between illness  
and house-hunting  
I found your "palatial  
twelve dollar houses  
- for twenty, and then  
on Larkin or Union!

I enclose a note  
received last night



OFFICE OF

J. F. Crosett

MINES COMMISSION AGENCY  
628 SACRAMENTO STREET

Mines and Real Estate Bought and Sold

MONEY LOANED

ORES SAMPLED AND MINES REPORTED UPON

MERITORIOUS GOLD AND COPPER MINES WANTED.

CABLE ADDRESS "CROSETT"



San Francisco, Sept-24 1898

Miss Dawson

Madam

I called a couple of times this week to take a look and ascertain the necessary fixing you desired to have done.

The owner is disposed to fix up for you, but desires me to report what is wanted.

He also states he expects you to agree up the Rent to Oct 1<sup>st</sup> which from June 15 to Oct 1<sup>st</sup> can be 36<sup>00</sup> which is throwing off two weeks free.

I will call Monday or Tuesday about 11 o'clock at which time I hope you can agree up and tell me repairs required.

Respectfully  
J. F. Crosett

SAN FRANCISCO  
— CALA. —  
SEP 26 - 6 AM '98

Mrs Christian  
804. Bush St.  
City



4  
their  
slanting long shadows, she  
got it "their long lashes".

Traitor Phelan said to me: The  
poem went well. I led up to  
it in my speech. He certainly  
did, putting in what I had said —  
in my note, <sup>intentioned</sup> that hitherto no one  
had noticed that the surmiser gets  
on the U.S. — so my great effect  
came as a mere repetition of his!  
The reader of my verse and the reader

Tuesday.

My Dear:

I was only  
afraid you might be  
ill. Never mind about  
breaking such promises  
to me. I should  
understand that it  
was not you but force  
of circumstance that  
brought it about.

It was grimly amusing  
I rode alone, in state,



say how she rejoiced in <sup>the author of 3</sup> meeting  
"Old Glory!" It was a lesson to  
me. to read my stuff myself.  
The reader of <sup>"Liberty" ranted,</sup> ~~it~~ a wholly self-conscious  
grivulous, hysterical, "flirtatious" girl, she  
complained bitterly that the poem  
was "too deep", but tried to palliate  
this by saying it was "pretty",

and asked if I had ever written  
<sup>As if good work could come in a first effort!</sup>  
anything else. She tried to rectify  
it and instead <sup>of the pines</sup>

in the finest kind <sup>2</sup>  
along streets I have wearily walked  
of hack ^ to avoid from  
the Literary Exercises,  
which proved what  
Roscoe Conkling calls  
"a halcyon and vociferous  
time!" Nothing received  
fiercer, bring-down-the-  
house applause than  
my verses. Several  
studious looking men  
came to tell me how  
much they liked the poem.  
One woman came to



certainly "hanging on" to that skeleton-play! It has a few rags and patches on it and a new character has thrust himself in. It seems <sup>for the Alcega</sup> better to try to have it a separate "success," not mingled with the "First Born."

<sup>A</sup> ~~My~~ period of despair is only a stage of my progress, that I have reached before and got beyond. I think over reason I felt unable to work though I tried was the

of the "Declaration" eyed me with some sort of disapproval. But Miss Poorey, [who sang the "Spangled Banner"] she and I "took to" each other.

The fire last night did alarm all on this hill. We were all out on the Clay-St. side of the hill, <sup>watching</sup> for if the wind had veered the Clay St. houses would <sup>have</sup> caught



just discovered green and  
slimy state of the water-tank  
on the roof. How I draw all  
I drink from a "tap" in the  
yard nearer the reservoir.

This is a long call —

without the encouraging bug  
— Thank you for the card  
which gave me a respite.

Yours lovingly  
W.D.

(only one row of them there) 6  
and, blown destruction  
out way. These are  
just such old rat-traps  
as those that "went in  
three minutes"! We  
saw the flammies and  
how the wind changed,  
first blowing east and  
then west, and we  
said how lucky we were  
~~that~~ it did not turn  
northward. Although I  
should strive to save my  
mother jewels and mine,  
my bird, guitar, some costly  
clothes and books, I should





Mrs Christian  
804 Bush St.  
City.



Reporters had type-written  
copies, but poem is not in call  
crowded out by the fire perhaps.  
If not in any paper I can send  
it to the "Arena".

Wed. A.M. Thought I  
would not send this, but  
any kind of scrawl  
is to me nice to receive.

I went to bed last night  
before dark. My bell doesn't  
ring though it seems  
to work. This A.M. I found  
Miss Stearns's card under  
the door, so I think some  
paper had the poem.



"don't forget the potatoes"]  
but there will be a great  
avalanche of verses,  
and the east is full of  
good writers. If Richard  
Hovey, Harriet Prescott  
Spofford and Bliss  
Carman try, they will  
get the three prizes.

The Muse was very  
perverse over such a  
a country lad's failure in town  
prosaic theme, and  
the requirement of a  
"bitter song". After I  
turned her out of doors  
and gave it all up, she  
climbed in at the  
window and wanted

Thursday

"My dear -"

Thank you

for not delaying  
good news. It was  
very kind in all of  
you to relieve anxiety.

I wrote to you on  
the twenty-eighth, and  
on the ninth, intend  
ing to leave them  
at your door with the  
marmalade and  
some of your magazines



Each time I had to postpone it  
on account of the heat, which  
I did not expect would continue  
or I might have mailed them.

I knew I could not work after  
going out. The second note  
thanked you for the materializa-  
tion of your smooth ways, brought  
by the grocer. I am greatly  
obliged.

Bonne nuit de l'ayer!

My milkman is also looking  
about for my house.

There is a rumor that as the  
Water Company are going to have  
three reservoirs up here, they are  
now about buying all First Street  
five houses - to make room.

You may "pray for the success  
of the poem," [because you



to help. Much as  
in Anthony Hope's  
"How A Story Is Written".  
As little Johnny  
when he was "real  
careful" and then he  
"was a stormish!"  
I "defeated the enemy  
with great slaughter, but  
my own losses is  
very heavy."

When I feel rested I  
will come to see  
you.



[I was not very well and  
I had overwhelming news of  
the death of an eastern friend  
I longed to meet again.]

Mr Harkin saw the  
drowning of Mr Snow and  
says it was his own fault,  
he did not heed warning given.

How this house shook in that gale!

I wish you luck, with your  
big "debate" on machinery.  
You look as if a buzz-saw  
would be as alarming to you  
as to me!

Lovingly -

E. J. D.



SAN FRANCISCO  
CALA.  
OCT 13 6-AM '99

-1-



Mrs Chretien

804 Bush St.

City.



"The tenacity - of  
conservation in the  
presence of progress"  
V. H.



The Morrises have  
moved to a charming  
house nearly opposite  
Miss Bennett's.

When I visited her I  
met Miss Harriet  
Levy, one of the "Spinners  
Club".

I found an upper  
flat that has views  
northern, southern, eastern  
and western! South west  
corner of Broadway and  
Jones. I did not enter it  
as the grocer who has the

Friday.

My dear—

I wrote you  
a long letter on  
Wednesday but as  
it was in pencil  
I waited until I got  
ink. Many thanks  
for the basket. "Cocky"  
and I have been  
saying "yum-yum!"



over the currant-jelly. Ochiai  
was for sternly declining that  
glass-ware. "Not ours!" he declared.  
I think any glass dish is welcome  
to a 'jelly-maker - any <sup>jam</sup> 'jinn-jam  
jelly-gerr-jat!"

Cyrano de Bergerac was long  
cloaked for your house but I could  
not go with him because other  
things were "in the saddle."

I was sorry I could not call  
early enough Tuesday to see  
you as I had much to talk about  
but it can all wait.

I hope the Right Bower is better.  
He has a rival! Another Married  
Man who "sees me home" in  
the evening. Mr W. C. Morrow.



and let the lower part,  
and it is so easily reached  
between Jackson and  
Pacific lines.

I received a very  
flattering note from  
Mrs Bucknall about  
the Literary Committee.

I have been amused  
by hearing the version  
given of a "late unpleasant-  
mess" by Mrs Tautphaul  
who then quarreled with  
the lady who doubted!  
Such a lovely toque

2

Key said the rent was  
twenty-two dollars and  
a half. Going there  
with me might well  
be objected to by the  
Right Bower. breathless.

I came near Moving  
Actually! to Van Ness  
and Pacific, south-east  
corner. That odd, stained  
glass, statuary and  
shrubby place owned  
by Schmid the sculptor.  
He is going to Europe  
wants to let part of the



flat he occupies, at low rent to a tenant without children, one who would care for his plants.

I saw only his sister. I asked how long he would be absent. She said, "Before, he was gone nine years." Then I met a lady who knew that he was away but fourteen months! Also that the house might be sold at any moment. Would that Mrs Townsend's enthusiasm for "Old Glory," the flag not the poem, might lead her to present it to me! With money to make some changes—like removing a shed which shuts off the morning sun<sup>ny</sup> adding a bath-room. It looks as if it would be pleasant to live up-stairs



"Soto's" twice has this  
moment gone.

No answer to this is necessary  
let it be one of those <sup>replies</sup> Father  
said she had received from you  
"answers in your heart"

Please allow the return of presents  
I dare not eat.

3

Miss May Tautphaus  
is wearing all of  
scarlet poppies! I met  
her where I was calling  
and we walked home  
together as far as we  
could. We never spoke of Mrs. I

I hope you are enjoy-  
ing the Felix Morris  
visit. I am invited  
to Sausalito "for several  
days" but can go only  
for one on account  
of my feathered Chum.



Last night's fire was  
a great sight from  
this hill. I knew  
where Mr Chretien  
was! My next-door  
neighbor, the pretty  
school teacher went  
with her brother to see  
it.

Don't work too hard  
jelly-making. Preserve  
yourself first of all.

Affectionately  
E. J. D.  
"Cocky's compliments,



The verses. As Mrs De G<sup>r</sup>  
asked for a copy I sent  
her the one I intended  
for Mrs Carr. I sent Mrs  
Sambor three type-written  
and one I wrote. Just before  
Ochiai came the postman  
brought a cry of distress  
from Mrs Sambor

Friday

My dear

Thank you

for the beautiful  
copies of the  
"Impressionist"

"I think the  
"equivalent" must  
be considered a loan



2.  
I did not feel well  
and it was hot weather.  
and I did not want to  
appear at the breakfast  
— and the banquet was

"horrid"! Everyone  
found fault with me  
because I did not read

for you did not  
promise what you  
have anxiously  
imagined. It was  
all my fault  
about gloves. I ought  
to have got them  
when I got boots  
but put it off as I  
had told Ochiai I  
would be at your house  
at eleven. After that



the Golden Gate Hall  
every word was heard  
How could I "remember"  
Mrs Goewey when  
at the time we were  
introduced she wore  
a thick white veil!  
(When Felix Morris was there)

because she did  
not thank me  
from the platform!

Several whose  
names I did not  
recall thanked  
me, also Mrs del  
Mistress "Dolly"  
and Miss Hughes,  
Mrs Chittenden



7  
You must remember  
the noise on Pine St.  
interfered when I tried  
to read the "Impress-  
ionist" and the bad  
Then, too, I was in a state of mind!  
air made me dizzy  
and I knew but two of those present.  
When I spoke in

spoke of liking  
it and said "If I  
could write a sonnet  
I could read it!"

And to have it  
read with an  
error I had avoided  
was a lesson  
not to leave a  
poem to another  
to read.



12  
obliged to give up a copy  
of my own. I have been  
in a state of remorse, too,  
because of two things  
said - though they were  
"talks" all right. I cannot  
forget <sup>enough</sup> to see  
white noise. A  
you perhaps enjoy -  
today

9  
How could she  
think that "how  
poetry was written"  
could be told in  
a few words like  
a cooking recipe!

I met that  
little Mrs Wilson  
<sup>some years ago</sup>  
at Mrs Gerberding's  
when Mrs M.  
and I were invited



Mrs Wilson was their  
very active in C. Club  
affairs. She spoke of liking  
the "Driftwood Fire". I have  
sent it to Miss Atkinson

Another lesson: not to tell  
anyone of a poem as it  
always ends in my being

to hurry on to  
meet Miss Cool-  
brith and then  
we went to the  
Century Club  
where Miss Cool-  
brith and Mrs  
Gerberding read  
papers. I think  
Miss C. was a  
poem on Celia  
Thaxter.



my thoughts.

I hope Mrs Peatther can find out about the "gentleman" in Oakland.

Be look at pg 175. Tray "Bookman" at the Club-house. Mrs Atherton with falling bodice, her own hair in her neck and a curtain-tassel <sup>conscious-beauty</sup> false piece on the top of her head, the string shows <sup>conscious-beauty</sup> and a queer expression on her face. Good-bye - Sincerely E. F. H.

<sup>incomplete</sup> I am afraid there is a great gale. It is so quiet and country-like with good air and water and sunshine in front and back, the children upstairs go to school now, so if the cellar can be shut off as Mr Crosett says by a ceiling <sup>he says</sup> that is the only way to remedy the dampness I might stay.

Two reasons why I did not appear at the Club on Monday: I had not got my new gloves.

I had piles of papers on my piazza which, as the



outfit; a comb and a handkerchief.  
She said she "thought one needed  
those!"

I have been out but once since  
I saw you and then only to Polk  
St. for supplies. I must go out or  
get sick. I wonder what you are  
doing. I hope you are well and  
having a good time.  
If fair weather I may come to  
see you Tuesday. You are often in

astiriam demanded <sup>4</sup>  
six bits to remove, I had  
to set to work and burn  
in my stove, before I  
dared to leave the house  
because the boys upstairs  
are "bewitched" to set fires!  
I am not done with it  
yet, as I choose hours with  
no wind.

Two weeks Sunday  
since I went to practise  
I feel this clearing up  
and moving business  
to be such a waste of  
valuable time, that I  
could almost reduce my  
belongings to Madame  
Ida Peiffer's traveling





Mrs Adele Chretien  
804. Bush St.  
City.



"Prince of Schmorrers". The Trechard  
Library put my name down for  
it, three weeks ago. You are  
very kind to offer to come to  
town, or to have Mr Chretien  
take it to you. I intended to  
complete it, as far as my  
vision of it extended, before  
I troubled you. I think after  
you return will do. I want to  
bring with it a "yellow Book"  
and Poulney Bigelow's "Land  
of Tzar and Kaiser" to have  
you and perhaps Mr Osborne  
see some pictures. Of course  
I want you and Mr C. to see  
the play before Mr O. does,

12. Priest St. S.F.  
July 29<sup>th</sup> /99

My dear —

I was delighted  
to receive your long and  
interesting letter. I thought  
you might have returned to  
Burlingame. I feared you  
might be ill. I meant to  
call and enquire that very  
day. I had been writing  
with one hand and hold-  
ing myself down to it with  
the other hand. When I  
wanted to rush off and see



you! You have made  
me know just how B -  
looks and feels. I appreciate  
the invitation but, despite the  
most earnest intentions, I  
get so little done, I must  
not indulge myself with a  
holiday. On my hill-top I  
have continual change of  
air and scene. I want to  
see you but I had better  
work than come and talk  
about it.

I am sorry  
to say the play has not  
"arrived" - on paper. <sup>for others to read.</sup> I wish

it had! I must make  
some passionate speeches  
to be stricken out! It is  
hard to make lovers say  
anything new. There  
are two scenes that <sup>could and</sup> ought  
to have some jokes in the  
conversation for variety.  
I have laughed over its  
present state - principally  
"Aha! 'Tis he!" surprise and  
portentous mystery! I found  
so much that could help about  
the Jews in the "Children of  
the Ghetto", that I have been  
trying to see Zangwill's



5  
to make sure that I "live  
up to the blue chimera" you  
have been talking of me.  
Don't be discouraged at  
the delay. "A Gracious  
Visitation" was to have  
been the second story in  
the book, but it "hung fire"  
and at last I told Tim  
Doxey, who seemed to do  
little but write notes to  
me about it, that it would  
have to go in just where it  
happened. So the play  
will yet be snared into  
captivity, however it may



hide and persist in looking  
the other way. Like the  
feelings of Mr Toots, which  
he compared to the young  
children in the Tower, the  
more he pressed the bolster  
upon them the more they  
would persist in looking round  
the corners of it! Since you  
knew the scheme of the  
play it has bettered, I think.  
There are several new  
characters, another scene,  
specially San Francisco,  
to open with, and a new  
title - as leader or sub. The  
all this subject to approval  
^



"Then gather, gather, gather, Gregalich!"  
 He gives such a vivid impression  
 of a scene in movement,  
 like Sydney Dobell's!

"And like the morning sea,  
 our bayonets you might see  
 Come beaming, gleaming, streaming,  
 Streaming, gleaming, beaming,  
 Beaming, gleaming, streaming  
 to the war!"

But this is not explaining  
 the delay of the play.

I was too shabby to even  
 turn on errands. I felt  
 obliged to buy a dark serge  
 suit, one that would serve as

delay is not in the plot,  
 but the details, the mould  
 is ready but the play has  
 not quite run into all the  
 corners. It is a lesson

about Action, with a large  
 A, to look at the big colored  
 posters now up for "The  
 Defaulter" at "Throsco's".

The Turkish play may  
 be better than a local one  
 but I do not believe it  
 will run long.

"I am so glad you read  
 Phroso." Now I want you  
 to have Mr C. bring you



8 two others that charmed  
me last winter. Stanley  
Weyman's "Story of Francis  
Cludde" — and "The Raiders"  
by S. R. Crockett. I cannot  
understand why the "Raiders"  
has not been more talked of.  
Perhaps because people are  
shy of Scotch words, but there  
is nothing hard of that sort in  
it. If they would only read it!  
To think of the dunderhead  
publishers who at first refused  
it as "not suited to the taste of  
the public"! It is like Zemda  
and Phroso, only among  
the old Scottish cattle-raiders

9 and gipsies, and the  
mighty scenery of Scotland.  
As to Scott, one of the  
things I am always  
planning to do. Sometime  
has long been to try to make  
as spirited a song as the  
one sung by Roderick Dhu's  
retainers while rowing down  
Loch Patricke.

"While every Highland glen  
Sends our shout back again:  
'Roderick Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!'"

How I revel in his  
"Gathering of the Clan Macgregor"  
A tremendous melodrama  
in a few lines. What merace



the World's Fair poem,  
So I asked her to write of  
what she liked in the book  
which she took to read on  
her vacation

I have no "type-written"  
copy of the 4th of July verses  
but you shall have an  
"autograph copy," since you  
want the poem. I have  
found the scrap about the  
sun setting.

"The Sun Never Sets On  
American Soil.

"It is the proud boast of the  
"Briton that the sun never  
sets on her majesty's empire  
Someone of a geographical

11  
wall in next winter's  
rain. as now. A trip to  
Market St. after it spoiled  
a day. I got it at the "Trage"  
a ten dollar suit marked  
down to seven and a half.  
Navy blue. It did not come  
for five days! Not till I  
wrote to the proprietors. I  
worried a good deal lest  
the "reduced empress" who  
loftily sold it had pocketed  
the money. Although a  
woman called "the dress-  
maker" took my measure  
for length of skirt, she made



12. it too short! Another day  
went in ripping off the  
belt, <sup>sloping</sup> the front breadth  
lining it, and so letting  
the skirt down all that could  
be. The jacket "lined all  
through" I had to line in  
the sleeves between the  
bulge at the top and the  
cuff. The skirt is all lined.  
My thimble scuttled off at  
once out of such a scurrying  
and has not been seen  
since. I borrowed a needle  
of the woman in the upper  
flat and broke off the point!  
So it all took more time  
than it ought. I told  
you I lost my eye-glass

interlace. populace.  
place - displace. etc.

What a fine notice he  
sent! That sense of unrest  
here it speaks of is peculiar  
to S. J. Dr Lorini says it  
vanishes even as meat  
as Belvidere and, from  
your letter, seems unfelt  
at Burlingame.

The letter signed Tyler  
is from Miss Martha  
Tyler of the Public Library  
a grand-daughter of President  
Tyler, a writer of exquisite  
verse. She wrote to me about



<sup>24</sup> rashly say I did not go to church, and told [my just acquired knowledge] of Russian congregations being principally men. That was all I said on her theme. I wonder if you saw the piece and thought it too dreadful to mention when you wrote.

I enclose a piece from the call. Now I am fearful of a call from "Truvel Bailey". Miss S. departed saying she should write to Mr. Bizree, not have him think she talked that stuff!

By letter sent herewith you will see I wrote him about misprinted "Liberty". He alludes to my acknowledging unavoidable imperfection in rhyme

<sup>21.</sup> said Mr. Trillard of the Examiner sent her, came to "interview" me she said as to "Why women are more church-y than men?" She offered paper if I preferred to write my dissertation! I advised her to go to Mrs. Blinn, Mrs. Harland and Miss Manning. I knew they did not object to interviews I gave their addresses but refused to tell her Miss Shearer's as I thought Miss S. would not like it.



I requested her not to report anything I had said in talking with her. "My opinion is of no importance," I assured her. "You write, do you not?" She coldly and scornfully asked as if saying - Having thus fallen, there can be no lower level, you have no rights. In the library

I looked in the next day's paper and concluded that she got no satisfaction from anyone. Last Sunday, A.M. early, behold! Miss Shearer hammering at my door in great indignation,

come that we might groan in sympathy with each other! We had both been served up to the Examiner readers at breakfast, with what reportorial spice I am afraid to know. I have not ventured to look to see what balderdash may have been attributed to me. Miss S's remarks were printed as those of a Miss Murphy and Miss S. was made to talk in what she angrily called "the snug manner of Miss Murphy." She said I was shown "a beautiful page." I did



16 just a week when they  
were all invited to a friend's  
house eight miles away.  
Neither of the sisters felt well  
enough to go. Albert, the violinist,  
his young lady cousin, some  
of the older children, the governess  
and Miss Kennedy a young  
lady visitor from Philadelphia  
went. Miss K. apparently  
perfectly well. Suddenly she  
complained of a pain in her  
head, <sup>and</sup> had a fit of nausea  
which made the governess  
think all the trouble was  
from eating cherries. But  
she became unconscious  
and in two hours from the  
time she first mentioned pain

13 in the Public Library. It  
appeared here yesterday,  
emerging from a pile  
of papers, I might almost  
say smiling, all safe in  
its case, serenely indifferent  
to worry it had caused me.

Then I have had gloomy  
news of a friend. It seemed  
strange to me that you  
and Mr Osborne believed  
only in the gradual, "soften-  
ing of the brain" kind of  
insanity. I have known  
<sup>and</sup> that kind in old Hutchins' 2<sup>nd</sup> wife's "first"  
of sudden insanity in a  
servant-girl my uncle had.



14 There are well-known true stories of sudden insanity, as that one where the woman strangled the burglar coming out from under her bed and was found still holding the scarf round his neck, he dead and she crazy. And it often appears in novels and plays. I read a French novel last winter where a man goes mad upon hearing a will read and finding his scheming for the money vain. In the "Marble Heart" the crazing influence of Marc's speeches is plainly shown in Raphael's responses. He is going mad while speaking.

15 I called on Mr Gerberding's mother, near me, Clay just below Jones. His sister, Mrs Bard came to say good-bye to me June 15<sup>th</sup> and on the 16<sup>th</sup> went to Nuernberg to visit her sister. I had seen her mother once since. She read me a letter in which Mrs B. told of their having "coffee in the library" for some callers and then her son entertained the company with operatic airs upon his violin. She had been there



<sup>20</sup> the ladies fleeing at last into the snow with thin shoes and stockings and no wraps. The friend visited the Museum at B. and hunted up two cases of "California specimens" sent by Mrs G. and found they were given a good place.

She says Mrs G. of Belvidere "is writing a play." I did not tell her I was.

I had seen much more of Mrs Bard than of Miss Shearer. Miss S. "sent a lawyer after Mr Doxey and got eleven dollars and a quarter!"

A week ago last Saturday an unpleasant young person in a white sailor hat, who

she was dead! No hearse was to be had. The Bards - Mrs Bard and her sister - married brothers - live in a lovely spot, with their own wharf and orange-groves, and wonderful flower garden, but across a river from even the post-office. It is such a large family, seven or eight children, two teachers, and often company, they keep an omnibus for occasions when all go somewhere. So Mrs B. and her sister, after seeing the party depart in high spirits had the shock of having the



18 omnibus sent for to bring home Miss Kennedy's corpse. Then they had to have it embalmed and sent to Philadelphia. The result is that Mrs Bard of S. J. is insane, three days after the death she was put back in the asylum she left - I think - about two years ago. It is a great blow to her brother Albert. His mother says. I am very sorry. Mrs Bard is a kind, good woman, well reared and educated, the unassuming gentlewoman. Her mother reminded me

19 of my telling her (Mrs Y<sup>is</sup>) fortune with cards in May and saying she would receive a letter that would move her deeply - that "trouble hung over Mrs B's head" and "Mrs B. was going away" and "news would come of a woman's death - a great surprise." Mrs Y. had just got a letter from a German friend who had been visiting Brunswick (where the Duke of Brunswick famous for his diamonds let his castle burn rather than stop the dancing at his ball



be known about by some people whose letters to me have been unanswered for months. This is visiting you in Burlingame after all! I hope you will gain a great deal of strength, and come back in joyful mood.

With one of our longest hugs -  
 Lovingly yours  
 Emma J. Dawson

"turn of mind has said the same in respect to the 'United States' possessions, putting it in this way:  
 "It is a fact known to but few that the sun never sets on American soil.  
 "When it is 6. P. M. at Atto island, Alaska, it is 9.36. A. M. the next day on the coast of Maine."

St. Louis Republic

Such apparent accuracy as giving the minutes prevented my thinking it might need verification.



Suppose you focus the  
"Hitt School" intellects  
upon the question.

"Cocky" has shed a top-  
knot feather, one of twelve  
isn't it like an interroga-  
tion point? The curve comes  
forward over his beak when  
they are lifted in excitement  
He sends it with Swiveller's  
toast: "The wing of friend-  
ship—may it never moult  
a feather!"

Knowing how nice it is  
to receive a letter when  
away in the country, I

thought I would send 29.  
a long one. but now I  
feel as if I ought to apologize  
for its length. "I will never  
do so again." Those words  
reminded me of something  
just heard about the small  
nephew of the lady who  
does mimeograph work  
Being forced to apologize  
to a little girl, this is what  
he said: "I'm sorry I  
said you lied but the next  
time you tell the truth!"

It is years since I have  
written so long a letter.  
Luckily for me it will not



8  
I don't believe you have  
thought of this way [see  
enclosed serial] of making  
mucker of the Right Bowet.

Affectionately  
W. J. L.

5  
but she probably  
knows it as she  
and I have our  
private, spiritual,  
"Hallo!"

Should you meet  
Mrs Hosmer, she  
may question you  
about me as she  
asked me about  
Miss D'Halloran.



7  
as a noted opera-singer did  
when I was about to sing -  
"Courage!"

"Ducky" received your message  
with great dignity but condensed  
in great interest and returning  
his compliments to the  
pretty lady

6  
I would rather not  
have her able to  
gossip with the Hills  
and fellows upon  
my <sup>many</sup> affairs which I  
have not mentioned  
to them.

The pink poppies  
are yet delighting my  
gaze, tinting my  
day-dreams with rose  
color and crying out



4  
as it did on Bush St. I do not  
like a dark, mouldy basement,  
and I don't want to add to my  
household bothers, they take too  
much time here

I had these verses in my  
pocket for you but forgot them.

Remember me to Mrs Gerberding  
Tell her I have been for some  
time thinking of writing to her.

My dear — Thursday,  
When a lady  
is so "too too" sweet  
to heart and eyes,  
even having her  
parlor decorations  
to match her gown,  
we must expect  
her callers to become



3  
both of the sun, and in December  
-ber, one visible here. My almanac  
being calculated for the Pacific coast  
does not state where the other can  
be seen.

I did not mean to give the  
impression that I was going to see  
about 1126 Pine street. The electric  
light might trouble Miss O'Halloran

2  
imbued with her  
own fine disregard  
of clock and almanac

Nevertheless I apologize  
as usual, for a call  
shamefully long.

I will "not do so  
again," if I have to  
get my watch fixed on  
purpose to time my stay.

There were five eclipses  
this year, only two remain



4.  
No, it seemed to me nobody  
could care for the theme of the  
lecture. We all know too much  
now about journalism.

Mrs Tautphaus has returned,  
Gd J. just brought some books  
I sent long ago and told me.

Saturday

My dear —

The exquisite  
flowers and the  
delicious cake  
must have a note  
of thanks — and  
the invitation to  
dinner ought to  
have another!

I am so sorry,



<sup>3</sup>  
I have not finished that "back

work". About the lecture I was

not hesitating <sup>or</sup> ~~account~~ for escort

Peck St. is too brightly lighted

and the Wash. St. eat meat.

Often it is brat to have an  
escort and have to talk.

<sup>2</sup>  
I had accepted an  
invitation for Wed-  
nesday - to dine  
with the Mums.  
[My ark of safety  
when the Jackson  
St. line had stopped  
at midnight Xmas]

I fear I cannot  
attend the Sorosis  
New Year assembly



Mrs T wanted to  
"borrow" the little spoon  
with four acorns on the  
handle, "to show the  
jeweler, to have another  
made." I told Ida  
she need not return  
it. I could get one.

Mrs Gerberding  
sent me her Sym-  
phony Concert ticket,



her "house being a hospital" <sup>6</sup>  
- children sick. Miss Hamilton  
writes: "I have a dreadful cold  
and feel like —" Expressive  
<sup>unconscious severity of a</sup>  
as the line in your recent  
letter where you said the  
type-writer had put hell in the

7  
copy again!!

I suppose I am  
to thank you for a  
D. A. R. invitation  
A "coffee-gossip" is  
more attractive than  
a "high tea". coffee  
being my "tipple".

Tuesday.

I dressed for the  
chiefly to wear your beautiful flowers,  
"Sorosie" New Year, ^



but the rain kept me at <sup>8</sup>  
home. It is too hard to get up and  
down these steps, like a succession  
of water-falls when there is a  
down-pour. I wish you  
and our Right Bower the  
happiest possible New Year.  
Lovingly- E.F.D.



[Incompetent]

Saturday-

My dear—

When I reached home and found it was six o'clock I was ashamed of the length of my call.

I hereby announce "a resolution amounting to a species of wow must again to "drop in for a moment" Henceforth I shall restrict myself to an occasional Tuesday.



You are too polite, you should have told Ochiai to tell me you were too busy, or else yourself only come in to put me out, because I never go when I ought - nor even then say all I intended!

Please overlook it, for a call on you is what Mr Guppy named "indeed an oasis!"

Cocky was highly gratified to be so sweetly remembered. I told him about his top-knot



I suppose "Happy Jack"  
was bought for its  
wise allusion to your  
"domestic relations".

4 [The complete]

morning. It has "a  
composition by a girl of  
eight years" that I hope  
is as new to you as to  
me:—

" There was once a  
" poor young man who  
" loved a wealthy lady's  
" daughter. But he had no  
" money to buy furniture.  
" One day a bad man  
" asked him to go and  
" get drunk and offered  
" him \$22 if he would do  
" so. But the poor young  
" man said "Get thee  
" behind me Satan."  
" He went home, and on



5  
"his way he found a purse  
"with \$500,000,000 in it.  
"He was very happy and  
"he ran and told the rich  
"lady's daughter. Then  
"they got married. They  
"had a beautiful wedding  
"and the next day they  
"had twins. So thus  
"we see that virtue is its  
"own reward."

This is a fresh imposi-  
tion, taking up your time  
even from afar. so  
good-bye.

Lovingly yours  
E. F. W.



plumme in your cabinet  
and he strutted to and  
fro with a fine air of  
importance.

The gorgeous red pinks  
and graceful "airy, fairy"  
grasses glorify my table  
as I write. They are "a  
sight for sair e'en".

I had not time (!) to  
tell you how nice the  
fruit was, not only from  
its own beauty and  
flavor, but because you  
thought to send it.

A Fraine magazine  
came by mail this



13:26 EMMA FRANCIS DAWSON

POEM TO HELEN P. SANBORN

1899

72/  
204  
c



To Helen P. Sanborn.

As lilies cluster in a clinging pride  
Round graceful, taller blossom with them blending  
As birds their leader's lofty flight attending,  
Upborne by sight of wings that are their guide—  
As clouds of splendid dawn or evening glide,  
Drawn on, illumined, tinged, by one ascending—  
So we, a sisterhood, to guardian bending,  
Have known two years whose happiness will bide  
Through one dear woman, just and kind and wise,  
Greater than that an angel need not be,  
Yet this good we can touch, can hear, can see!  
~~Unselfish~~ gracious ~~in her~~ heart lies  
That which endures—the gleam through  
mortal guise  
Of steady light of immortality.

To Helen P. Sanborn.

As lilies cluster in a clinging pride  
Round graceful, taller blossom with them blending—  
As birds their leader's lofty flight attending,  
Upborne by sight of wings that are their guide—  
As clouds of splendid dawn or evening glide,  
Drawn on, illumined, tinged, by one ascending—  
So we, a sisterhood, to guardian bending,  
Have known two years whose happiness will bide  
Through one dear woman, just and kind and wise.  
Greater than that an angel need not be  
Yet this good we can touch, can hear, can see!  
Unselfish, gracious, true, in her heart lies  
That which endures—the gleam through mortal guise  
Of steady light of immortality.

Emma Frances Dawson.

San Francisco.  
May 2<sup>nd</sup> 1899



13:27

EMMA FRANCIS DAWSON

CHANT ROYALS

n.d.

72/204  
C



THE LOST GENIUS . \*

CHANT ROYAL.

By Emma Frances Dawson.

----- x -----  
It's the heart that stirs his fiddle, an'  
his fiddle stirs his heart. -- Waugh's  
Lancashire Dialect Songs.

Behold the ancient cobbler, careworn, grey and thin,  
Who, while at work, doth glance along his shelves to muse  
And murmur, when for rest he takes his violin,  
"What diverse paths are to be trodden by those shoes?"  
How lovingly he holds his friendly instrument,  
With what enraptured listening air his head is bent,  
As his caressing bow seems drawn by coaxing tone!  
Within magician's ring of sound he stands alone.  
The low room-walls recede, in wreath of cloud remain,  
He, knowing for the hour, the best the earth can own,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.

The faultless instrument of unknown origin,  
Whose sacred seventy parts no just proportion lose,  
Its lines curve quaintly under Beauty's discipline,  
And wizard might from eerie cat its strings may use;  
The man, chance atoms, fire and dew and gases pent,  
Complex and perfect frame of undefined descent;  
Yet souls akin, the violin is poet known,  
Philosopher, and as rapt prophet too, is shown,  
Tells of the unexplored, far off in Thought's domain.  
The player, feeling this, for all life's woes atone,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.

As on frail chalice faun and satyr leap and grin,  
Revealed but when the bowl is brimming - goblin crews,  
Gay nymph in tunic straight, fair god with beardless chin,  
Wind round its side, the idle drinker to amuse--  
Graved on that urn divine his full heart turbulent,  
The player sees defile pale phantoms sorrow spent,  
Sad forms with face averted or maimed arm up-thrown,  
Or blindfold groping, or on rock of Failure prone!  
Meanwhile, the magic draught of music he must drain,  
Lifts him to lofty peak, he, in illumined zone,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.

Yet, as their figures loom, he sighs, "My next of kin!"  
With all his wistful thought his playing he imbues;  
Regret and love, and sympathy, their perfect twin,  
Breathe consolation for the heavy heart that rues.  
Long wail of pity follows whirl of discontent  
With sobbs that quiver in compassion reverent.  
The gambler and the thief who hear, their fraud postpone,  
Assassin, suicide, pause each with hand turned stone,  
The restless sick man racks no more his troubled brain,  
But, with the happy player, plucking bloom unsown,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.

His bird, his dog, the boy at street-door, leaning in,  
Feel awe at the uncanny force each strain renews--  
Sounds from the other side of life, weird voices din,  
Ecstatic cries that in O altitudo! fuse.  
The thoughts of passers-by, as in a fugue are blent,  
"I wish" -- "I wish" -- "I wish" --vain longing vehement  
He sees, from tide of music rising, island lone,  
With arch and colonnade to far perspective grown,  
Where fires on holy altars flame for none profane,  
Sees Isis, goddess granting dreams, unveil her throne,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.



ENVOY.

Lost Genius! thine no gem, bouquet and compliment  
From throng on Carnival or Elegy intent---

Stray listeners, only, feel on bruised heart balm is blown  
Each hears "Alas! my brother!" in the tender moan,  
He yields to potent spell within thy yearning strain,  
And, straightway to eternal world of dreams up-flown,  
Builds uncompleted tower of his chateau in Spain.

\* A character familiar to Bohemians of San Francisco. He was the original of the picture with this name, by Henry Alexander, which has been exhibited here and in New York.



# "Old glory!"

[Chant Royal]

Enchanted web! A picture in the air,  
Drifted to us from out the distance blue  
From shadowy ancestors through whose brave cure  
We live in magic of a dream come true —  
With Covenanters' blue, as if were glassed  
In dewy flower heart the stars that passed.  
O blood-veined blossom that can never blight!  
The Declaration, like a sacred rite,  
Is in each star and stripe declamatory,  
The Constitution thou shalt long recite,  
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old glory!"

O symphony in red, white, blue! — farfare  
Of trumpet, roll of drum, forever new  
Reverberations of the Bell, that beat  
Its tones of Liberty the wide world through!  
In battle dreaded like a cyclone blast!  
Symbol of land and people unsurpassed  
Thy brilliant day shall never have a night  
On foreign shore no pomp so grand a sight,  
No face so friendly, naught consolatory  
Like glimpse of lofty spar with thee bedight,  
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old glory!"

2.

Thou art the one Flag, an embodied prayer,  
One, highest and most perfect to review;  
Without one, nothing; it is lineal, square,  
Has properties of all the numbers, too  
Cube, solid, square root, root of root; best classed  
It for His Essence the Creator cast.  
For purity are thy six stripes of white;  
This number circular and endless quite  
Six times, well knows the scholar wan and hoary,  
His compass, spanning circle, can alight —  
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old glory!"

Boldly thy seven lines of scarlet flare;  
As when o'er old centurion it blew.  
[Red is the trumpet's tone, it means to dare!]  
God favored seven when creation grew,  
The seven planets; seven hues contrast;  
The seven metals; seven days; not last  
The seven tones of marvelous delight  
That lend the listening soul their wings for flight;  
But why complete the happy category  
That gives thy thirteen stripes their charm and might?  
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old glory!"



In thy dear colors honored every where,  
 The great and mystic ternion we view;  
 Faith, Hope and Charity are numbered there,  
 And the three nails the Crucifixion knew.  
 Three are offended when one has trespassed,  
 God, and one's neighbor and one's self aghast.  
 Christ's deity, and soul and manhood's height;  
 The Father, Son and Ghost may here unite;  
 With texts like these, divinely mortuary,  
 What wonder that thou conquerest in fight,  
 Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

### Envoi.

O blessed Flag! sign of our precious Past,  
 Triumphant Present, and our future vast,  
 Beyond starred blue and bars of sunset bright  
 Lead us to higher realm of Equal Right!  
 Float on, in ever lovely allegory,  
 Firm to the eagle, and the wind and light,  
 Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

Emma Frances Dawson

Prize poem in a Christmas "Boston Pilot"

Copyright by author.



13:28

EMMA FRANCIS DAWSON

POEMS - MISCELLANEOUS

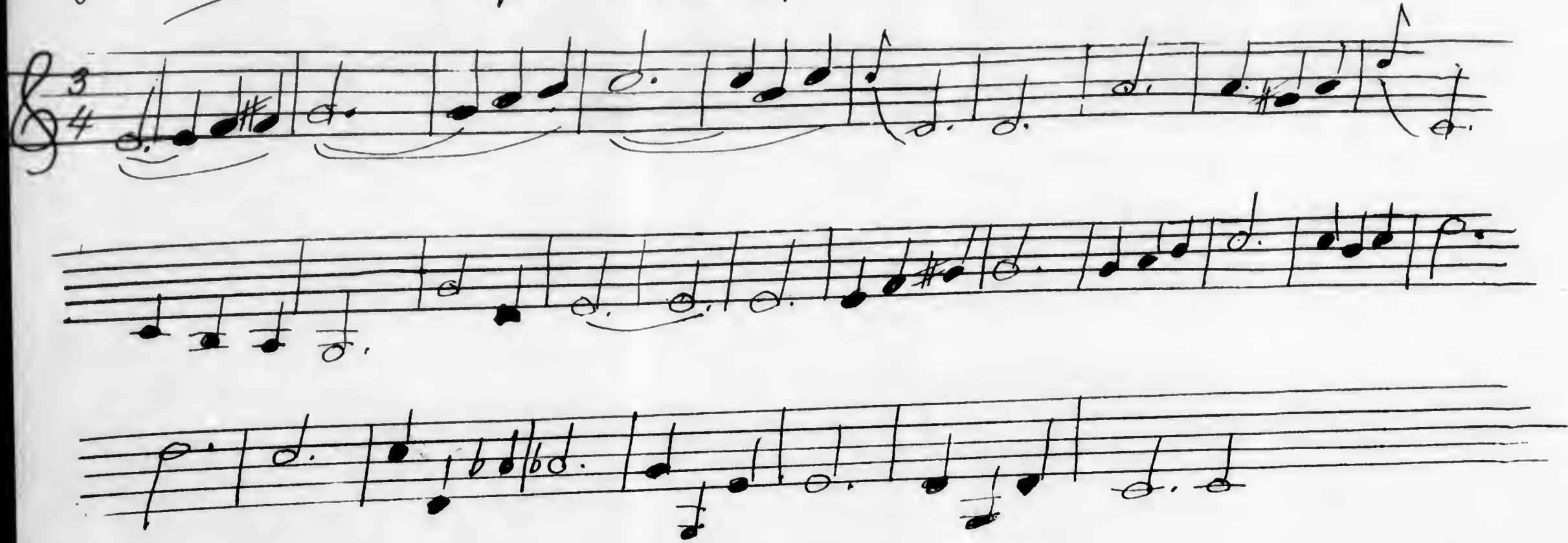
1896, n.d.

72/204  
c



Les Roses

Valse O par meka



Rocky by

Emma Frances Dawson

Les Roses.

Roses, and roses, and roses, in rain,  
Piling  
Beguiling  
Through vanishing lanes,  
Floating and floating they fall & intertwine  
Shrilling  
Outlining  
Dear Fairyland fine.

Where grows ~~this~~  
this plant  
Blows  
Shows  
"La Rose"  
Qui chante  
Et l'herbe qui égare" niles self vibrant.

Gliding  
Abiding  
We whirl and incline  
I hover, like bee, o'er flower-fee of thine!

SAN FRANCISCO.

We drift  
Through rift  
That shift  
Of silence closes  
Clinging.  
And winging  
To singing  
Of roses!

Roses!  
Dream posies  
Whose glow is  
Divine  
Trooping  
and looping  
In grouping  
Of thine time

Ripple  
Of tripple  
None, haunting with art - in each  
Roses with passionate dream - heart  
Haunting  
a haunting  
Thought - three, covert sign - secret is mine!  
We two and Love!

TELEPHONE OFFICE, 1441-1443  
RESIDENCE, EAST-910

230 MONTGOMERY ST. ROOM 20  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.



Ballade of Benedicts.

Look! as the women pass,  
The fair, the sweet, the plain,  
With weeping and "Alas!"

Or smile at beaux in train,  
Light-head or studious brain,  
So meek that pride is nil,  
Or proud, with stubborn will,  
What of signs that are rife,  
Although unwitting carried -  
Benedict! show your wife,  
I'll tell you who she married!

Prude, flirt, or guileless lass  
Who comes not in from rain,  
All cry "Amo, amor!"  
This is no idle strain,  
For varied charms enchain,  
Voices all sweet or shrill,  
Smiles like a touch in thrill,  
Frowns that hint of hid knife,  
(Thus are poor husbands harried.)

Benedict! show your wife!  
I'll ~~tell~~ tell you who she married!

All ~~the~~ types return, like grass,  
Lilith, Eve, Vashti vain,  
Medea's vengeful class,  
Helen of Troy again,  
Consort of Cawdor's Thane,  
Women with bearing ill,  
Or grace of daffodil,  
Feign as men may through life,  
Is true till seas turn arid,  
Benedict! show your wife!  
I'll tell you who she married!

Envoy

Benedicts! Benedicts!  
Giants no battles kill  
Dwarfs of a nimble skill,  
This shaft is never parried -  
Wisdom will toot on its fife  
A proverb: show me your wife,  
I'll tell you who she married!



BALLADE OF BENEDICTS.

-----

Look! as the women pass,  
The fair, the sweet, the plain,  
With weeping and "Alas",  
Or smile at beaux in train.  
Light head or studious brain,  
So meek that pride is nil,  
Or proud with stubborn will.  
What of signs that are rife,  
Although unwitting carried,  
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Envoy.

-----

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## The Impressionist

Dedicated to San Francisco Sorosis

Through glamour that long years cannot abate  
~~Morose~~ one whose illa have fairy opiate,  
Whom Piercing Eye, Fine Ear, attendants, wait  
Dream-armed, valorous; his force innate  
Feels not defeat, nor loneliness, nor strait-  
Impressionist, with impulse to create.

The ardent Dreamer to an Art belonging: -  
The far-rapt Poet; fervent Story-maker;  
Each happy world-forsaker;  
The Player with his parts like people thronging;  
Musician moving to a silent tune;  
The Singer of old rune;

Intent Inventor whose clear meditation  
Can image forth his work while yet unwrought;  
Designer who is taught  
By changeful Elements' imagination;  
The Artist making scene of movement dwell,  
Stayed by his crayon spell;

The Painter in his own great cloud mine delving  
For opal, amber, turquoise, silver, gold;  
The Carver whose tools hold  
His glimpse of leaf indented, billow shelving,  
His dream of Bacchant dance near clustered grape  
Or floating winged shape.

They tell of Persian who, for his regaling,  
Strolled through Victoria gardens of Bombay,  
In vision rapt would stay  
Communing with a blossom, flower-like trailing  
Or pale as flood of moonlight-upon snow  
Or veined in rainbow glow.

Fair, fleeting tokens from a Land of Dreaming  
Remembrances as of a paradise,  
Lurk in the pansies' eyes  
Hint of Great Dreamer, flower ~~at~~ <sup>this</sup> fancy gleaming  
To form and tinting from near realm and fair  
Illuminating air!

Where his ideal smiled and signed to linger  
Till shadows gathered, there the Persian sat  
Upon his furrowed mat  
And at the tender twilight's pointing finger  
He prayed before the frail, angelic bloom,  
Then vanished ~~San Francisco~~ through the gloom.



Each day he came until his idol faded  
 With peering friends in ever larger troop,  
 Who sat in listening group  
 While his guitar his love-lorn ballads aided  
 Till eve, when prostrate near the flower-shrine  
 At prayer they lay in line.

Then murmured each to each their admiration  
 Till with one heart they rose to serenade  
 The plant that proudly swayed,  
 Half nodding to them at their notes' vibration  
 As, ivy-like, their worship climbed and wreathed  
 The bars of song they breathed.

So joys the Dreamer, then eluding trouble  
 Thrilled by a curve, a color, glint, or tone;  
 The glancing it is thrown  
 In air, on wings of dragon-fly, on bubble;  
 Perfume; immensity; melodious strain;  
 Flame, shadow, wind, or rain.

So falls the Dreamer, bowed in adoration  
 When that true devotee whom Art foredooms  
 Where he finds Beauty blooms.  
 She may not heed, but his an exaltation  
 That holds till rapture, terror, interfuse  
 While prone before his mus!

He does not die, he may be vision calling  
 In hush may slowly heed the sinking scene  
 But not to intervene  
 He lets the walls of Life glide, falling, falling,  
 For he has often known the baffled world  
 As but a vapor curled;

Or flung it out of reverie beguiling  
 Nor watched it swaying, whirl + plunge in fall,  
 A dazzling silvery ball,  
 Lay dropped by waking child upheld and smiling!  
 Borne on by dreams divine abiding yet,  
 What could be to regret?

Serene, with buoyant, vibrant Life elate,  
 Beyond the clutch of Chance, or bond of Fate,  
 His soul illumined by an inner gleam  
 The Dreamer moves through Glamour + through Dream

Emma Frances Dawson



The Impressionist.

---o-o---

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Moves one whose ills have fairy opiate,  
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The Dreamer moves through Glamour and through Dream.



L I N E S,

Read at Ceremony of Installation of Officers, "S.F. SOROSIS" Dept. 1896.

-----oooOooo-----

I.

Soon o'er our Western paradise,  
Winter's sun shall calmly rise,  
And fling across her azure skies  
A fold of purple haze:-

To soften scenes of brilliant hues,  
That, like the flowers besprent with dews,  
Quicken to his rays;

But, ere the slipping sands shall pass,  
Through portly Autumn's shining glass  
We meet to twine the bays:

For brow of our new President  
Who with steady aim and upward bent,  
Gives each heart encouragement,  
And crowns each act with praise.

II.

Now, the spirit that would others lead  
By cheery word, and kindly deed,  
Is not the one of narrow creed  
That rendereth to a few:-

But one who sets "her wits" to work  
To find where latent talents lurk,  
And lure them into view:-

Who sees the gifts of heaven thro' rift  
Of clouds, which she doth help to lift  
And give each gift its due.

For thus the mind's own garden fair,  
Yields its fragrant blossoms rare,  
To those who seek and gently dare,  
To claim its treasures true.

Mrs. Wm. B. Carr -

III.

And as the Club-years' flights we trace  
By memory's glass through Time's dim space,  
Our first President's sweet and kindly face  
Shall be as Star of Night:-

To guide us as we onward glide,  
Upon "Sorosis" lengthening tide,  
From darkling gloom to light:

While Art shall weave enchanting spells,  
And Music's charm shall lull the swells,  
That break our dream's delight:

And draughts from Learning's fountain clear,  
With fruits of knowledge, year by year,  
As in the past, shall make more dear  
The friends which they unite.

IV.

Our "Retiring Friends", who have planned and wrought,  
And influence to our interests brought,  
Have garnered wealth of varied thought,  
To store in Memory's hall:-

Science safely bound her seedful sheaf,  
And Philanthropy's grand broad belief  
Is spread on roof and wall:-

E'en the "Social Hour", so friendly free,  
For wit, and chat and repartee  
Pleasures sweet recall:-

Hence, the timid Rhymers' lay now lends  
A tone of pathos, as it blends,  
In soulful tribute, - worthy friends,  
Acknowledgments to All!

Fannie de C. Miller

Mrs. Irving M. Scott -



T e a - T i m e .

The Kettle sings a sweet and ancient rune,

Gives gurgling feint of not recalling tune,

Tries diverse keys, to then ere long begin

A hum like giant top in dizzy spin,

Not sad like cricket's fife, or wind's bassoon--

Or what the fire may roaring importune

Of mine or forest till it fall a-swoon--

Our cares float from us in its vapor thin,

The kettle sings--

With arm akimbo, cap awry, buffoon,

Of merry hornpipe mien, and jolly croon,

No hint of room outside the pane, wherein

Move mockingly our mystic shadow-kin,

But home and mother's smile, this blessed boon

The kettle sings.



The Bancroft Library  
BANC MSS 72/204 c

**BOX 14**



SERIES 2: PHOEBE APPERSON  
HEARST PAPERS, 1864-1921

CORRESPONDENCE

Personal (cont.)



14:1

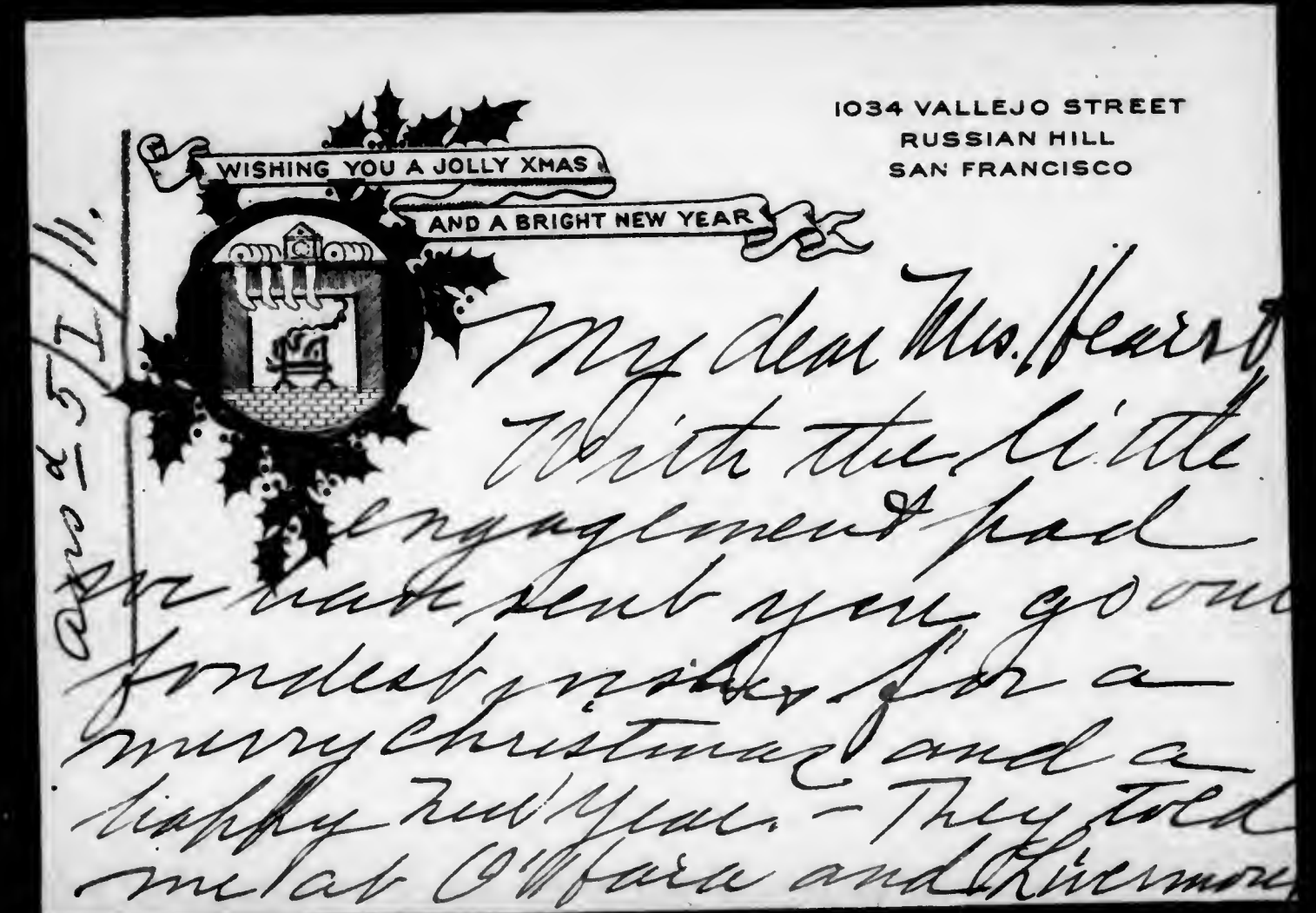
DEAN, CONSTANCE LAWRENCE

1904-1911, n.d.

72/204  
C



Mrs. Mary A. Tingley Lawrence  
requests the honor of your presence  
at the marriage of her daughter  
Constance Violet  
to  
Mr. Robert Armstrong Dean  
on Monday evening June the twenty-seventh  
nineteen hundred and four  
at half after eight o'clock  
Calvary Presbyterian Church  
San Francisco, California.





that several days after  
I had ordered this pad  
made up for you - you  
came in and ordered  
one for yourself!! - But  
as my order preceded  
yours - they thought it  
unnecessary to make a  
duplicate and so disregarded  
yours. We are so pleased to have  
hit on something you felt a need for.  
Robert joins in greeting to you & sends  
and love to your dear self & Agnes  
and affectionately - Constance L. Dean



1034 Vallejo St., Russian Hill,  
San Francisco, Calif.,  
February 10, 1911.

Mr. William Randolph Hearst;-

My dear Mr. Hearst,

Have you as a newspaper owner, realized that a powerful clique of "Regular School" physicians has started a deliberate journalistic campaign to create a Nation-wide disease-panic through the newspapers and magazines,—this panic being intended to send the terrified people flying from the ills and plagues frightfully depicted in print as haunting every by-lane of their waking and sleeping, to the government for protection, — said protection to take the form of a National Bureau of Public Health, with the panic-creators as high-salaried dictators?

With such government dictatorship established, you can see what this set of power-loving "Regulars" would do to the "Irregulars", the Homeopaths, Eclectics, Osteopaths, Christian Scientists, and others differing with them in methods of healing diseases. It is to warn you as a national newspaper publisher, and a champion of liberty and fair-play, against having your influential journals unwittingly used as a channel for spreading broadcast the propaganda of these medical intriguers, and to ask you for public hearings of their opponents, the National League for Medical Freedom, that I write. For while a man so alive to world movements, probably is aware of some of the facts here set forth, yet I doubt whether you appreciate the "Medical Trust's" subtle use of the press. Its ardent "Committee of a Hundred" is flooding the country's periodicals with sensational "Health articles" by "prominent specialists" whose aim is to arouse terror in the people's minds, through exaggerated stories and unwarranted deductions. Even the medical

school admits that fear of disease is a disease-producer. Should this fear be played upon in daily or Sunday editions, with microscopic details to illustrate and emphasize it?

Every few days, a "Health bureau" propaganda tale appears, showing for instance how a town in Texas could have been saved from an epidemic, ~~HAD~~ THERE BEEN THE PROPER AUTHORITY TO ACT; or how New York's local health board prevented a dread plague from being admitted to the city; how a Minnesota county health officer unearthed the cause of an impure water supply; how a new disease (such as "infantile paralysis," or the "hookworm") has been discovered along with a cure to match it,—all stories pointing to the same obvious moral, "Come unto the government health bureau, little children, and it will save you and heal you." If you were to run over the country's newspaper and magazine files, with this in view, you would find wierdly illustrated story after story of dangerous diseases and pests, lurking in the food you eat, the water you drink, the clothes you wear, and the very air you breathe, till you wonder why a man should bother to commit suicide with death upon him any way. Mr. Hearst, these tales are all part of this deliberate campaign of the "Medical Trust" to force the people in terror to clamor for a national health bureau, or at least to acquiesce to one.

Twenty years ago, a certain power-loving clique of "Regulars", passed resolutions demanding a national bureau of public health. They have been building up their machine ever since. Last session, Senator Owen introduced a bill for their purpose, which bill through the efforts of the quickly formed League for Medical Freedom, was quashed. This session, two bills identical with each other were introduced in Congress, one by Senator Martin of Virginia, the other by Representative Mann of Chicago, and despite the League's efforts, the Mann bill has been recommended for passage. It not only involves unlimited expenditures,



but is insidious and dangerous. Innocent on the face, even apparently helpful, its wording is so loose and general as to give the bureau officers even the right to invade homes, and dictate methods of treatment, or subject to humiliation and discomfort those refusing such dictation.

You will agree with Herbert Spencer, that medicine not being an exact science, man has as much right to medical as to religious freedom, and that only if a government has the right to curtail a man's religious liberty has it the right to curb his medical freedom. It is to protect and maintain this right, that the National League for Medical Freedom has sprung up, with a membership of hundreds of thousands throughout the land. As its California press representative, I want to ask you to allow me space in your papers to correct mis-statements by the "Medical Trust", and also to ask you to grant me room from time to time for an article bearing on some phase of the question of medical freedom. The other side has had, and continues to have its hearing in all contemporaneous publications,— its opportunity to "educate" the public to a sense of need for government dosing. Will you give us a similar opportunity to defend our stand? There are many regular physicians not in sympathy with the health bureau idea. I might be able to get interesting interviews from some of these, and I feel sure that given the space, I could fill it with something readable and WHOLESOME.

And will you, Mr. Hearst, watch that your papers are not used as journalistic catpaws to draw out the chestnuts of public approval for the medical despots, remembering that there are those of us who would rather be healed by the most irregular methods known to history, than die under the watchful care of the most eminent and regular physician that ever signed a death certificate? It is because your papers seek to be fair and progressive, that I call your attention to

this insidious scheme to use the press.

Thanking you for your hearing, and with much esteem, believe me, my dear Mr. Hearst,

Sincerely yours,

*Constance Lawrence Dean*  
(*Mrs. Robert Armstrong Dean.*)



February eleventh -

Ans. 23/II/11

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

Herewith I am  
sending you the letter for  
Mr. Hearst - about which I  
telephoned you to-day. It is  
briefer than the one I mailed  
you yesterday - and has the  
added advantage of spelling  
Mr. Hearst's name right. I was  
shocked to find a copy duplicating  
that <sup>first</sup> one had the name spelled  
wrong.

This enclosed letter I think  
covers the case sufficiently and  
will be more readable than  
yesterday's - So will you send  
this one - Please dear Mrs. Hearst -

I am sure it will be a great help to the cause -

We were so happy to receive  
the University architectural plans -  
and thank you for the offer of  
the copies - Affectionately, Alai Hearst -  
Custodian L. Dean



auspices of the College  
Equal Suffrage League.

The admission is  
free, but the League  
has reserved the boxes  
for its especial guests,  
and ~~is~~ asked me to  
offer you the use of  
a box containing six  
seats, for yourself  
and friends.

While we know that  
you are not at present  
in favor of suffrage  
for women.

Ans. 16/11/11.

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

The Rev. Dr. Aked,  
the brilliant New York  
minister, who has  
accepted the local  
First Congregational  
Church's call, will  
speak at the Savoy  
Theatre, this coming

Tuesday afternoon, April  
eighteenth, at three  
o'clock, under the



we feel you would  
probably enjoy hearing so  
brilliant a man as Dr. Axel  
discuss the subject.

Personally, dear Mrs.  
Hearst, I am anxious to  
have you hear Dr. Axel,  
because I hope he may  
present the question of  
"Votes for Women" in a  
new light to you.

W. L. of the College Equal  
Suffrage League, does so  
deeply regret that our  
campaign to gain the  
vote for California women  
is starting without the  
endorsement of you, who  
have meant so much  
to college women of the state.  
Yet, we feel that for  
woman to take her part



accept the League's  
offer of a box, and  
bring some friends  
to hear Dr. Axed at  
the Savoy Theatre on  
Tuesday afternoon.  
I shall telephone you  
to-morrow afternoon  
(Friday) - for an  
answer.

We so greatly  
enjoyed the dancing  
treat you gave us at  
the Century Club. and

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

in the government  
is only to pay back  
in service a part  
of the debt she owes  
this state for educating  
her, and we must  
go on. - But, O, Irish  
your name were  
identified with the  
movement! -

I hope, in any  
case, you can plan to



equally enjoyed the  
delightful company.

Father and Mother join  
me in sending you  
loving greetings -

Affectionately,  
Dear Mrs. Hearst,  
Yours,

Constantine L. Dean.

Thursday, the thirtieth.

[1911]



well.

I wanted to talk  
to you about the  
two bills proposed in  
Congress - one in the  
Senate - the other in  
the House establishing  
a National Bureau  
of Health - to be run  
by a few politically  
powerful members  
of the so-called "Regular"  
School of Medicine.

The bill is so worded  
that it looks harmless.

1034 VALLEJO STREET

[911]

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

My dear Mrs. Hearst -  
Hearing from  
Mrs Macdonald while  
with her at the Century  
Club - that you  
would be in town  
to-day, I phoned  
asking to see you. - But  
if I could see you  
any time within  
a week or so, it  
would do just as



perhaps even helpful, on  
the surface - but is  
designed to tie the hands  
of all those practicing  
at variance with this  
certain set in the  
"Regular" school aiming  
to put under its control  
the Homoeopaths, Osteopaths,  
Eclectic, Christian Scientists  
and all others practicing  
the healing art in a  
different way from the  
bores. Through the bill,  
a few members of the  
"Regulars" may become  
such dictators that these  
other systems of healing  
would be shorn of all  
freedom of procedure.  
They propose to put  
the government at great



the invasion of homes  
& determine their  
sanitary condition  
and to decide whether  
the treatment being  
administered a  
patient, is correct, -  
and altogether to  
take from the  
citizen his personal  
liberty in the choice  
of healing, on certain  
occasions. It is the  
result of twenty years

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

2-

expense in supporting  
a large pay-roll and  
laboratories, and in  
publishing and  
sending broad-cast  
into homes, bulletins  
of disease, their  
symptoms, etc.

They purport  
compelling the  
vaccination of all  
residents of the country.



of ambitious planning on  
the part of a set of men  
who desire money and  
power, through the  
establishment of a  
dictatorship in public  
health matters, by  
means of a National  
Health Bureau, composed  
of a clique from the  
"Regulars" - with their  
head, holding a Cabinet  
office.

Now, unconsciously the  
newspaper owners of the  
U. S. for a long time  
have been opening their  
pages to the propaganda  
of this movement, which  
has sent out hundreds  
of spicy, illustrated articles



their health is  
menaced, and  
that their only  
salvation lies in  
rushing and  
throwing themselves  
upon the protection  
of a National Bureau  
of Health which  
could so ably(?)  
shoo off these  
bugaboo!

Feeling sure that  
the idea of one

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

3-

showing how local  
health boards or  
some form of Federal  
boards have been able  
to crush out plagues  
to purify water supplies  
or to banish disease  
germs, etc. - all  
written for the  
purpose of making  
the people feel that



school of medicine's  
gaining government  
backing as dictator  
to the people, will not  
appeal to your high  
sense of justice, and  
of the citizen's right to  
choose his own mode of  
healing, I wanted to  
set the circumstances  
before you in person,  
some time, if possible.

To combat this  
legislation, there has  
been organized throughout  
the U. S., a National  
League for Medical  
Freedom, whose sole  
purpose is to prevent  
such laws, not in turn  
to create any others.



write a splendid  
article on "Medial  
Monopoly" -

It may be that  
this is not new to  
you. - If so you will  
pardon my taking  
your time, knowing  
the weight of the matter.

Agnes and Mrs.

Macdonald tell me  
you have the dear  
babies with you. -

What a lively time you

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

4-

I am sending you  
some cards and  
some literature  
on the subject, feeling  
that although your  
life is so full, you  
will find time for  
this subject so  
important to our  
personal liberty -

I send you the  
20<sup>th</sup> Century Magazine



must have! -

Robert and Mamma send  
you much love. -

With fondest love, dear  
Mrs. Hearst

Affectionately,

Constance L. Dean.  
Thursday morning. -



February twenty-third -

1034 VALLEJO STREET  
RUSSIAN HILL

My dear Mr. Hearst,

Mother's and my  
friend, Mr. J. B. Schroeder,  
brother-in-law of

Mrs. Timothy J. Phelps,  
has asked me for this  
note to introduce him -  
that you may know  
him to be the person  
he represents himself.

Mr. Schroeder  
realizes your time's  
value - but would like  
a short interview with  
you (at whatever time



or place convenient) -  
in connection with  
your new building.  
He feels that the  
matter he has to  
present, may be  
very important to  
you - and that it  
is one for your  
personal consideration,  
rather than your  
business representatives.

With much esteem,  
dear Mrs. Hearst -

Sincerely yours,  
Constance L. Dean

Colonial  
Hotel.



pictured. Isn't that  
delightful? I feel that  
in every way it has  
been a wonderful  
experience for her -  
especially for her to  
have made the trip  
alone. - For by the  
force of her iron  
personality much  
that came to her was  
won. - Think what  
it has meant to  
her in spiritual  
freedom to leave behind

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

My dear Mrs. Hearst,  
Such joyous  
letters have come  
to me from our dear  
little wandering  
mother. - Every bit  
of her trip - each  
day and each  
place brought more  
to her than her  
fondest dreams had



all care and all sense  
of financial limitation -  
and just luxuriate in  
the beauties of the old world!  
I know how you will  
understand and rejoice  
in the success of her bravely  
undertaken journey. And  
you must feel that you  
have been a big factor  
in bringing about  
the journey's success. -  
For all the dainty - pretty  
things you sent her  
for her lovely sweet trousseau  
helped her to feel always  
at ease and at her best. -  
It just completed her  
sense of freedom from  
limitation - to have all  
those sweet things to wear.

Everyone has been  
charming to our dear little  
mother. - She wrote us that



as you will understand  
to get rid of the atmosphere  
of bread-and-butter-work  
and ~~dress~~ in the  
pretty finery that  
every woman delights  
to wear. Play the  
lady of ease for four  
months - the first time  
that she has ever  
done something for  
Mary Lawrence.

She wrote you:  
how kind Professor and  
Mrs. Rivner were to her.

1034 VALLEJO STREET

2-

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

there was a delightful  
company on the  
steamer - all seeming  
to be cultured people -  
and the most dissipated  
have shown her every  
regard and attention.

I feel that the trip  
has added to Maria's  
mental and personal  
stature - for it gave  
her the chance, as I  
have tried to say - and



and how much they  
added to her interest and  
pleasure.

She sails for home  
from Southampton on May  
eleventh (on the Kronprinzessin  
Cecilie - North German Lloyd) -  
and should be home  
about the last of ~~June~~<sup>May</sup>.  
I want her to come by  
the Canadian Pacific -  
and presume she will  
do so.

Mama armed only  
with a social letter of  
introduction from the U. S.  
Consul at Rome - to Monsignor  
Kennedy - managed to  
persuade him to present  
her to the Pope - although  
he was refusing hundreds  
of visitors with powerful  
letters. I met her the greatest!!

We are gradually  
getting settled in our little



have had an odd and  
attractive dining room set  
made. - The best must  
take its time - if it is to  
be permanently satisfactory  
(and besides Robert  
says I must give him  
a chance to catch his  
financial breath!) -  
- But I intend to have  
Mama's room complete  
for her return. It has  
a dear little wallpaper  
with a simple design in

1034 VALLEJO STREET

3-

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

new home which seems  
very sweet and fresh  
in its re-arranged state.  
But I am going very  
slowly in the furnishing,  
for I don't want to buy  
things and then regret  
that I have to live with  
them. But I have the  
library (or living room)  
sufficiently furnished  
to look cozy - and we



a single set violet - and a  
pretty English cutonue at the  
window - a cutonue in lovely  
lavender which looks as if  
you might have chosen it -  
The splendid photographs of  
Greek ruins - which you sent  
Robert and me at Christmas -  
will add much to our library  
and the beautiful white &  
gold vase with its rare glaze  
looks lovely indeed against  
the brown gold wall - We  
have had several happy  
cups of tea from the quaint  
tea-kettle tea-ball - another  
of your "Merry Christmas's."

Mama reached Paris this  
Tuesday where she will be with  
my cousin Alice (her "other child")  
Alice wrote us that she felt  
that could she stay abroad  
another year and show her  
works at all the big European  
exhibitions - she would be a famous  
woman enameller - but that she could not



a book - but I felt  
so like having a little  
talk with you, and  
knew how deeply  
interested you are  
in Mama's trip. -

Robert joins me  
in cordial greetings  
to you and Mr. & Mrs.  
Macdonald. -

I can't begin to thank  
you for the sweet assurance  
for Mama and for  
your loving help in  
planning her trip

afford to stay. We wrote her  
at once to stay by all means -  
that Mama and Robert  
(especially Robert) -  
would lend her the  
money - which she  
saved from her work  
(once she is known)  
will repay.

She is delighted  
of course and will  
stay - and we are  
happy indeed to be  
able to help her. -

Dear Mrs. Hearst, I  
didn't intend to write



and well, for lots and  
lots of other things, dear,  
dear Mrs. Hearst. I trust that  
when you can - you will come & see us.

We hope you are feeling  
well. I felt so proud for  
the university to see you  
the one woman on the  
stage on Chatter Day -  
the centre of the attention  
of those many fine men -  
receiving their homage  
in your lovely gracious  
way. - I was so glad  
you belonged to us all -  
the university and the state.

With much love -

Dear Mrs. Hearst -

Sincerely yours -

Constance Larnaud Dean.

April twenty-ninth.



how full your life  
is of large and  
unusual interests,  
and it was especially  
pleasant to have your  
kind thought make  
us sharers in the  
harvest of your  
lovely hillside  
vineyard.

Your generosity, we  
have tried to pass  
on, and among  
those of the hill-top  
neighbors to whose  
tables some of the  
grapes have gone

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

My dear Mrs. Hearst -  
The beautiful  
and delicious grapes  
which you sent to  
both mother and  
me, have given  
our household and  
many of our neighbors  
a rare treat. It is  
always so delightful  
to be remembered  
by you, dear Mrs.  
Hearst, when we know



are Mrs. Richardson, the  
artist, Mr. Worcester, the  
beloved Swedenborgian  
minister and Mrs. Andrew  
Rowan (Mrs. De Gruyer.) -

But not the least important  
was Kharfu, the Egyptian.  
And thereby hangs a tale.  
When Mother rode out to the  
pyramids with Professor  
Resine's dragoman, he  
picked up for her a  
handful of old snail shells  
which she packed away -  
and when she got home,  
put on top of the bookcase.  
Six months after the shells  
were picked up (about  
three weeks ago) - we found  
one attached to the side  
of a book-case. - Taking  
it off - its appearance  
prompted me to pour water  
on it - and out there  
emerged the dearest little



So probably he ~~had~~  
come out to meet  
the Nile! -

Robert said, "Well,  
I suppose he lives on  
pyramids. I wonder  
how many he requires  
for a meal! He has an  
awful appetite." -

But a nice lettuce  
leaf proved highly  
satisfying, and  
relieved his ~~heart's~~  
anxiety. - He enjoys  
slumbering attached  
to a small marble -

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

snail, cautiously  
feeling and hearing  
about with its  
gour horns (if we  
may so call them.)

It seemed wonderful  
to me that so tiny  
a thing had survived  
such a long journey.  
On reading up, I  
found that the  
latter part of October,  
the Nile is very high -



and doubtless dreams that  
he is at home and on his  
beloved pyramid.

We have found much  
amusement in the little  
traveller, and of course  
Mama is quite proud of him.

It was very pleasant  
to us to see Agnes before  
she left for the East. I  
hope she and the dear little  
girl are having a happy  
visit.

Mother and Robt ask  
me to thank you for them,  
for the beautiful grapes  
and the loving thought  
that came with them.

Mama looks so well and  
lives over every day her wonderful  
trip - she brought home her  
pretty trousseau in excellent  
condition and enjoys dressing  
up, like a girl.

With many, many thanks for  
your kindness - as expressed in the  
fruit and always - dear friend  
affectionately yours -  
November fifteenth. Constance Lammadeau





# Holiday Greeting



## WESTERN UNION

## TELEGRAM

---

RECEIVED AT 244PM '5 SF F 113 NL

Fy San Francisco Cal Dec 25 710 AM

Mrs Phoebe A Hearst      Hacienda Del Poso De Verona  
Pleasanton Cal

In this our countrys testing hour Christmas becomes a call to battle for the spiritual freedom the master taught. Thousands of men and women owe to you their mental and spiritual preparedness to answer this call for your lifes inspiration and generosity have equipped innumerable ones for this heroic duty. We did not foresee how hard a task was to be for which you sacrificed to fit your brothers and sisters ~~max~~ but we who love you so dearly rejoice that all about you in the splendid efficient response to the Nations need you can behold the fruits of your life's work for mankind. A Joyous Christmas to you and your gratefully and affectionately, Robert A and Constance

L. Dean *Dean*



Form 2289 B.

# NIGHT LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA

INCORPORATED

CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT

2:36 pm Dec 21 NY

San Francisco Cal Dec 24

Mrs Phoebe A. Hunt

Macinda

Pleasanton Cal

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New  
Year to you and yours all your household  
With love from all our household

Robert and Constance Dean



# DAY LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA

CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Day Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Day Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the letter is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED DAY LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT

154 PM Apr 61 Blue

By San Francisco Cal 1114 AM No 30

Mrs Phoebe Apperson Hearst  
Palestine

In the midst of gratitude for many blessings our hearts are filled with special Thanksgiving that you were given to the world and that it has been our privilege to know your friendship, your noble and compassionate life dear friends stands in the countries history an inspiration to mankind and to those that know you personally a Benediction affectionate Thanksgiving greetings

Robert and Constance Hearst



Thursday morning

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

You realize that in  
urging you - to give us, if  
possible - a public expression  
of your approval of equal  
suffrage - I am doing it -

because I know that your  
public endorsement of this  
cause of California women - will  
bring us hundreds - more probably  
thousands of votes - For you are  
recognized as the First Woman  
of the West - and it is your  
influence through that acknowledged  
position that we are asking you  
to give to this great movement.

At our People's Mass Meeting  
at Dreamland Park 8 - night, we  
expect to have thousands of people -  
Please consider helping us with a written  
word. - With much love & esteem -  
Sincerely yours - Gustavus L. Dean.



if it seems too long  
to you, dear Mrs. Hearst,  
will you return  
it to me with that  
suggestion, please?

We had such  
a wonderful and  
happy visit with  
you - and enjoyed  
every moment and  
every phase of it -  
the delightful people

334 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

My dear Mrs. Hearst,  
Herewith I am  
sending you the  
letter to Mr. Hearst -  
about the League  
for Medical Freedom -  
in pursuance of your  
suggestion. It was  
difficult to be  
much briefer - but



the beautiful country -  
the rare and lovely trees -  
all just reflections of  
the beautiful spirit that  
dominates it all - in her  
perfect, quiet, certain  
way. Every one who loves  
you (and that means  
every one who knows you)  
rejoices in all that gives  
you joy and is glad  
for all the lovely things  
life brings you - who only  
allow yourself to be a  
channel for passing on  
those lovely things to other  
hungry souls.

Dear, dear Mrs. Hearst  
I love you so much. It  
is such a privilege to know



offered you because  
it might shild  
you or physically  
~~hurt you~~ hurt you  
stronger than you. Our  
love and prayers go  
out for your protection.

You know I told  
you how these girls  
had the tea at  
my expense - and  
then telegraphed me  
about it - holding  
me to my promise

1034 VALLEJO STREET

RUSSIAN HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

you! -

No one would ever  
think of offering you  
a philosophy or the  
ground that it  
could make you  
better. Your fairy  
godmother tended  
to that when you  
were born!

It could only be



that I broke when I ran  
away to the Hacienda -  
Well of course, it was  
all for a joke and  
yesterday one of them  
enticed me down to  
the Palace and there I  
found fourteen of them  
gathered around to  
give me a surprise tea  
in return - U, it was  
a lovely affair and  
I felt very touched. It  
was so sweetly done.

I am enclosing a  
copy of the March bill  
which you can send or  
not to Mr. Hearst - just  
as you think. Please greet  
Mrs Whitmore and the boys  
for me. Thank you for  
the plans which came just  
now. With love from us all  
affectionately. dear Mr. Hearst -  
We dined with Agnes  
the other evening. Constance -



luncheon yesterday, where  
one of my bridesmaids  
announced her engagement.  
(She is the second to decide  
within the year and I  
feel certain a third is  
engaged - so three out of four  
are happily fated.) - It was  
very evident to my proud  
eyes that all the girls  
at the table were gazing  
on my new pendant and  
I must have felt very joyous  
in consequence!

Mrs. H. H. H.

[In complete]  
My dear Mrs. Hearn -  
Your beautiful gift  
with its sweet message has  
set the seal of perfect  
joy on our first anniversary  
and Mamma and Robert  
have happily enthused  
over its wonderful beauty  
as much as fortunate I.  
It is the rarest, faintest  
piece of jewelry I have ever  
possessed. I wore it to a



But rarely lovely as it is,  
and much as I have  
enthused over ~~the~~ the art  
with which it was wrought,  
it has made me most,  
most happy to realize that  
you whom I love so and  
who have done so much  
to make life fair for me,  
should in the midst of  
your busy ~~hours~~, have  
thought of me in a faraway  
land and brought me  
this perfect expression of  
the Old World's art. It  
seems to me and to  
Robert who loves you  
for what the big world  
knows of you, that this  
exquisite token must  
prove a rare talisman to  
me, for every expression of  
your thought in Mamah  
and my life has  
illuminated years for me.

After our marriage, I  
wanted to write to re-assure  
you of our happiness and  
of Mamah's pride in her  
husband and only son which  
is fast overhauling her  
pride in her one girl. I fear!  
For I felt you would want to  
know how we were faring -



1908-17, n.d.

14:2

DE KALB, FRANCES LUMMIS

72/204  
C



DE KALB, FRAN E

1908-17, n.d.

72/204  
C



easily shown.

Please accept my  
assurance of faith  
in you as a gentle-  
man ~~of honor, and~~  
and my regret  
that I could not  
~~write you~~ give you  
this assurance  
earlier.

Yours very sincerely

Copied  
POSTAL  
AND  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS  
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA

[Re Mr. de Calb.]

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA

My dear Mr. de Calb.:-

I regret very  
much having  
delayed my answer  
to your letter of  
December tenth.  
When it came I  
was absent from  
home for a few  
days and after  
that I was obliged  
to busy myself







Nov. 13- 1910-



Dearest Mrs Hearst:

We thank you very much for remembering us with tickets to the Kirmess. We enjoyed it very much.

We also want to thank you for the new hats which we wore on that occasion.

Turber's is extremely pretty, and mine looks most elegant with the handsome feather you gave me last summer on it; it is very good with the blue suit you bought me other day,


and with the handsome<sup>2</sup> blue velvet.



Keith is so happy in his school, and he is learning. He is having an opportunity to develop normally, as the other poor children have not. He is enjoying his little child world, and tells me all kinds of little things that are of vital interest in it to him.


Two club ladies from Los Angeles are staying here for a few days. One of them is Mrs Stilson, state regent of the D.A.R. She has known me sixteen or



seventeen years.<sup>3</sup> She said she  
 never has seen me  
looking so well. That  
is undoubtedly true.

I enclose the latest commun-  
ications from Mr. Wilson. I am  
sure you must be tired of  
them.

I have insisted I do not want  
to delay matters one moment  
"haggling" over personal  
possessions, since Mr. Lummis  
concedes the real property  
as ~~personal~~ <sup>community</sup> property. Mr.  
Lummis has been pretending  
to have brain fever.  
The lawyers declare they are

bringing matters<sup>4</sup> to a settlement  
 the quickest way by  
having the property  
matter settled first, rather  
than have Dockweiler make  
delay on that account after  
it gets into court. When they  
settle that the suit will be filed,  
and then Jordan will be sent.  
That is the understanding.

I shall be closely occupied  
two, or maybe three weeks, going  
over, and revising the ms.  
of "The Blood of the Arena" according  
to the suggestions made by the  
McClellins. I think I am  
fortunate in having them



bring it out in such  
attractive style.



With a world of love  
and gratitude, hoping you  
and little John are well -  
Frances



Jan 31.



The Santa Rita Hotel

L. J. F. IAEGER

TUCSON, ARIZONA

Dec. 9/11/11,  
Dearest Mrs Hearst:

These are some cards I meant to send you yesterday, to give you a better idea of the mission here. I may have sent you this one of the cactus forest, if so, forgive a repetition. They look so strange to me - and so interesting.

The desert sunshine feels so good and pleasant!



The warmth and aridity here are what Easterners are looking for when they come to Southern California in winter - the rainy season there, and they are so disgusted to find rain!

If they had a nice, well run hotel here, it would be just the place for them. No doubt they will have in time.

We find we cannot get into ~~that~~ little house until the 8<sup>th</sup>. First they said it would be vacated on the 3<sup>rd</sup>. Now they say the 8<sup>th</sup>. In the meantime we are, of course, perfectly comfortable and happy, feeling gratitude to you all the time.

Most affectionately and gratefully  
Frances -



Ans. 24/III/11. Please return Mr  
Cushing's letter to Mrs  
Lummis.  
Her address is  
Mrs Frances Lummis  
829 Lyndall Ave  
Tucson, Arizona.

Sent a little letter  
saying that it gave me  
great pleasure to know  
that they were all so  
well and comfortably  
settled & Lurbee going  
on with her studies.

Tell her we are  
all well. The children  
have to go east 31st.  
Their mother insists they  
must go. I will not  
go east until last of  
April or first of May.  
To be absent six weeks.



without your sanction. I understand  
that "equal rights" has been  
the topic of absorbing interest  
among the women in Los  
Angeles for some time.

The Tucson climate is very  
good for one needing a  
warm dry atmosphere. April  
is a pleasant month, the  
warm weather not having  
come yet.

I am sure the Hacienda  
must be beautiful, and I  
am glad for you. I hope  
you will have a very  
pleasant trip east.

We send you ever and

829 Lyndall Ave.  
April 24-1911.

11/11/11  
Dear Mrs Hearst:

I am sending  
you by this mail a small  
piece of drawn work I got  
for you in Mazatlan.

I have no news.  
Mr. Lummis did not write  
Turbesi that they were going  
to Guatemala, nor has he  
written since he left.

Mr. Wilson has served  
a notice overruling the  
demurrer interposed to the  
complaint, so my case will  
come up sometime. I fear  
you must be more than weary



of hearing about it.

Turbese is doing well at the University. The new president appointed recently is Dr. Arthur H. Wilde of Northwestern University; he will arrive in May.

Turbese has added some studies to her course, but she has not told me yet what they are. she is keeping it as a surprise.

Keith is growing very fast. He says he just loves it here in Tucson. He sends much love to you, and wants me to tell you how beautiful the

beach is at Magatlan - but I am sure you know all about it.

Mrs Shalving, my friend from Los Angeles whom you so kindly entertained while I was at your house, wrote me some weeks ago asking me on which side of the woman's suffrage question you stand. I have not answered her letter yet. I have been too busy to keep up my correspondence. I believe you are not in favor of equal suffrage, but I do not feel at liberty to say one way or the other



ever so much love and  
gratitude.

Most gratefully and  
affectionately -

Frances -

She can say that  
I am not a suffragist.



of Turberie. Mr. Lummis did not hear that she was in Los Angeles for about ten days. Then he sent for her. She refused to go.

Mr. Wilson (the lawyer) sent me word that then Mr. Lummis raved like a mad man, and finally announced that he is stricken blind.

But anyway, Turberie did not go, and both she and Mrs. Busseminis write me that he bothered her no more. Now he has gone to New Mexico for a change, the paper says.

11/11/11  
Dear Mr. Hearst.

I received your very kind letter of July 19, in which you went to all the trouble of sending the clipping sent out by Miss Hooper. I do appreciate your thoughtfulness for me. I know how busy you are. I feel guilty to take your time even to read my letters. I know you have so many to read.

Mr. De Kalb has written that while in San Francisco recently he called you up by phone, and had the pleasure of hearing your

829 Lyndall Ave.  
Tucson, Arizona  
August 18-1911.



voice: that you were kind enough to ask him to luncheon, and later to Pleasanton to spend the night. He regretted that he could not accept your hospitality at this time, but wrote that every moment was taken, as he was on a very important mission of trying to find certain ores desperately needed for his smelters, and dared not take any time from his business engagements. Anyone feels highly honored to have an invitation from you!

I must tell you that Turberie began to lose flesh so with the heat here, that she had to go somewhere for a few weeks till the University opens again. It will be cooler by then. I had nowhere to send her, but Mrs Busse-rius kindly asked her to come and stay with her.

Mrs Busserius (Minerva's mother) has been working very hard, and has become an osteopathic physician. I knew she would take good care



in town, have everybody know it, and she not come to his house! So he pretended blindness to gain sympathy.

Mrs Kellogg, the wife of the physician who examined his eyes, is my friend.

She wrote me that Doctor Kellogg failed to find anything serious the matter with his eyes; and she is so mad with him she wishes he would have something genuine.

Keith is having a birthday Saturday, and some little

2

Turbese writes me that she has gained two pounds.

We fixed up her clothes very nicely with things you have given her, and we are very grateful to you for all your kindness.

Mrs Busseius asked me in her letter if I knew of anyone needing an osteopathic physician to travel with them. I do not, but I thought that possibly you might know some one among your friends, and if so, I know she would be extremely



grateful if you would speak all the time, close to me. People  
for her, if it would not put here think he is a very nice  
you to any trouble. I do not little boy.  
want to do that!

As it seems that Turbese must spend another winter  
in this dry place, and as I can on the Mexican book,  
had to get ~~together~~ quite a hoping to get it done by October  
few housekeeping things, first.  
I did not want to think  
of the expense of going  
away myself, especially  
as Keith keeps well here. I  
am so thankful for that! And  
he is a good child. He stays home  
hurt his pride so much as to have her

Every one is away for the  
summer. I am putting in  
every moment I possibly  
can on the Mexican book,  
hoping to get it done by October  
first.  
Poor Turbese, to have such an  
awful cloud over her life,  
just at a time when everything  
should be bright for her! I  
feel guilty for having brought  
her into this world. As for Mr.  
Lummis, I am sure nothing ever



23

friends are coming to play  
with him ~~that~~ afternoon.  
He sends you a whole  
heart full of love.

I wrote to Mr. Wm. Faversham  
and asked him if he will  
read the play I adapted  
from the Spanish while I  
was at Hotel Victoria. It is by  
the same author as ~~the~~  
"World and His Wife." Mr.  
Faversham is the actor who  
first brought out that play,  
and made a great success  
of it. He wrote a very kind  
letter saying he would be



glad to see this other one, so  
I sent it to him. But I  
do not let myself think he  
will like it. That would be  
too good luck to really  
happen. And also I fear that  
this play is not quite so  
good as "The World and his  
Wife".

The mountains around  
Tucson are so beautiful...  
it often makes me wish  
I could paint.

I fear I am writing too  
much, as usual.

With a great deal of love  
and gratitude to you -  
hoping you are in very  
good health, and are  
having a happy summer,  
Most affectionately and gratefully  
Frances -



and in a few days we  
will see much life there,  
because it opens about  
the twenty-fifth. They look  
for a year of much activity  
under the new president  
... Dr Milde.

I am so grateful for the new  
picture of the dear children.

I can hardly believe that  
is baby John! Your excellent  
care of the babies makes  
them grow into little men  
right away! Keith said  
"Is that William?" he was

829 Tyndall Ave -  
Tucson, Arizona  
Sept-15-1911-

1161-1911  
Dearest Mott Hearst:

I have received your  
two letters, and I thank you  
very much for them.

I am very glad to hear  
~~that~~ your leg is much  
better. I am sure the  
treatments will continue to  
do you good. They keep up  
a general circulation.

Yes, I hope that by this  
time next year Turbese  
will be quite well. I think



another winter here will do her much good. Here is the place where the maximum of sunshine in the United States is enjoyed. When wealthy people discover this section they will indeed find it a favored spot for anyone needing a warm, dry winter. We are having a rain nearly every afternoon or night now. The desert is turning green.

I am very anxious to see it with its carpet of wild

flowers. The mountains surrounding the town are always beautiful, always changing. The little vine-covered house we are in is perfectly comfortable.

There is a nice lawn, and there are shade-trees, so it gives Keith a beautiful place in which to play.

He is very well here, and has grown much. The university is one block away, across a block of land which has no buildings,



Since you say "send  
measurements" I will  
enclose them, but I do feel  
it too much for me to burden  
you with. I still have  
perfectly good the two  
suits you got me last  
winter, so I had not  
intended to get a new  
one this winter. And  
have so much to do, you  
ought not to take your time,  
and give your strength  
for it. I know that when

I will not see her at  
all. I will send her a  
small box of  
stamps.

2.

so surprised to see him so  
big. He looks like a young  
prince, and little John  
is a dreamy little poet.

I am glad, also, to have  
the new picture of the  
Hacienda taken by Mr. Peck.  
It is very handsome. It  
looks like pictures of some  
old Italian place.

I am sure you have had  
a tremendously busy summer,  
and a full, full house.  
I fear you did not go to  
Mc Cloud, to enjoy the



benefit of that wonderful spot.

Mrs Busseminio wished to keep Turbesi a little longer, so she has not returned yet, but will be here in a few days, before the University opens. They are thinking of sending their little daughter, Carolyn Busseminio here for a little while. Turbesi will be rejoiced to bring her back with her, if they decide to have her come, for she is one of Turbesi's little girl friends

of whom she is very fond.

I wrote Turbesi what you said about sending some things. (It is so wonderfully kind of you!) I asked her to send measurements. I think Turbesi would be glad of some underclothing; but she by no means needs such expensive ones as you got her before! And I fear it is wrong to have you take your time to get them... yes, time and money too. You already do so much for us --- too, too much!



I thank you more than  
words can express for  
your very great kindness!

With more love and  
gratitude than I can  
express most gratefully  
and affectionately

Frances -

We received the primer of Keith's  
which you sent, and we  
thank you very much. Keith  
sends you much love.



829 Tyndall Ave.  
Tucson, Arizona

November 28-1911.

Dear Mrs Hearst:

The box of under clothing, gowns,  
and pretty waists has just  
come, and I want to try to  
express my gratitude for all  
the very pretty and useful  
things, which will help  
Turkese out so much. It is  
extremely kind of you. I feel  
guilty realizing the time  
and money it took to buy  
them, when you have so  
many to think for- so much

Please  
send a  
few lines  
to say that  
she is to  
have some  
of the  
underwear  
not all for  
Turkese this  
time



to do!

I do sincerely hope that you are well, and that you will have many friends with you for Thanksgiving.

We are well, and are getting along nicely, and you must not think with anxiety about us.

Reviews of the book come in gradually. They are nearly all alike. If I see any which have a spark of originality I will send them.

I have no news, and I know

that you are too hurried just now for long letters, but I could not wait to express my gratitude for the box of underclothing.

With much love, and deep gratitude

Frances—



understood by the reviewers.

I was very sorry indeed to read of the death of Prof. Ventura; I think he was the gentleman I remember coming to the Hacienda one week end with his daughter.

Hoping you and the children are well, thanking you again for your great kindness,  
With much love from us all,  
most gratefully and affectionately

Frances -

829 Tyndall Ave

Tucson.

Jan-16-1912.

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

We thank you very very much for the package of underclothes which we received on Saturday. It is extremely kind of you to send them, and we are very glad to have them. At the same time we feel guilty to have you take so much of your thought, time, and money for us.



I do hope that you, and your children are keeping well during this unusually cold weather. At present the trains passing through here from the east are one or two days behind time, due to heavy snows last. It has been quite cold here, but we have kept well.

At the University they say that Turbese is very brilliant in her studies. I am glad that she is doing

well there.

Dr. May Vanderburgh sent me her wedding cards. I was quite surprised when she wrote me of her approaching marriage. I hope she will be very happy.

Excellent reviews of "The Blood of the Arena" continue to come in. The latest I have are from the N. Y. Evening Post January 6, the January Bookman, Philadelphia Press, December 30, Book News Monthly for January, (Philadelphia) &c. I am very glad that the book is being



and I do not know whether or not  
you have taken them to your  
Museum in San Francisco. I  
imagine you have not done so,  
as they were so beautifully placed  
at the Hacienda. If too much trouble  
to give an answer to that question,  
do not do so.

Turbese, I fear, is not very well. She  
has had much trouble with her  
throat, and also with earache,  
and has had to see a doctor.

I sincerely hope that none of your  
friends were on board the  
Titanic.

We hope you are very well

Ans. 24/10/12.  
Dearest Mrs Hearst:

It seems too bad for me to  
take your valuable time to read a  
letter from me. I feel guilty to write,  
knowing how busy you are.

I am putting in every moment  
I possibly can on the book I  
am translating for Duffield & Co.  
They want it as soon as possible.

The "Blood of the Arena" after a  
3/4 page review in Life (February 29)  
was put on Life's roll of honor,  
their "Confidential Book Guide" and

829 Tyndall Ave

Tueson.

April 20-1912.



they have mentioned it in five different issues. That is not advertising matter. McChes's scarcely advertise at all anyway. I had wished that they would advertise more. Two of the firm's head men have left recently - and people are wondering why.

But fortunately Life is bringing it into prominence of its own free will.

This is a very strange spring here. It is cool, and windy all the time. Keith and I have planted flower and vegetable seeds, but they will not grow this year.

I have had a week's illness. I have been sticking too closely to the desk. After this next book is done I will try to rest a little to have more vim to put into future work.

I enclose a letter from Mrs W<sup>m</sup>. H. Cole of Los Angeles - a wealthy woman from there - an artist and collector of pictures. She and her husband have been very good friends of Mr. Borg.

Perhaps you will not care to bother to read her letter, as it is not easy writing to read. She asks me if there are days when your collection of pictures can be seen by the public,



and we send you much love  
and gratitude.

Most affectionately

Camp - Frances -  
30 people in the  
house. - 240 i aff R  
i - 1 - 1 - 1 -  
240 i - 1 - 1 - 1 -  
240 i - 1 - 1 - 1 -



brought immediately, but I  
imagine that rather than have  
any more newspaper notoriety  
Mr. Lummis will send the  
boy when he hears that  
suit is threatened.

I have great news to tell you  
about Turbesi. At the Cathedral  
school she met Effie Porter,  
and they have been fast  
friends ever since. Mrs  
Porter used to come to Washington  
sometimes, and she used to  
take Turbesi under her wing,  
with her own daughter. Mrs

W.  
11/11/12  
Dearest Mr. Hearst: -

This is very late to thank  
you for the one hundred and fifty  
dollars you so kindly and  
generously sent us. I never  
know how to express my gratitude  
to you.

I have been working every  
minute on the book I am  
doing for Duffield, half of  
which I shall send off to-day,  
and the other half to-morrow.  
I am giving it a final looking

829 Tyndall Ave  
Tucson, Arizona  
June 13, 1912.



over to catch errors. They wish reaches you, for although Mr. to bring it out immediately. Mrs tried to keep it out of  
Aside from being very rushed, the paper here, it looms  
another reason for my not large on the back sheet of the  
writing more promptly after "Daily Star", (published here)  
receiving your draft was this morning, so I suppose  
that each day I was waiting the California papers will  
for news to send you, and have it to-day. Coming now  
at last I have it. The divorce during vacation it is a  
was granted without the little less hard for Turbese  
slightest hesitation by the than if she had to go to school  
judge, on June eleventh. this morning and he stared  
I imagine you will read it at by all the students after  
in the papers before this they had read that. The  
suit for Jordan will be



for books of reference which I  
need I find there.

I hope I will get a contract to do another book for Duffield President Mc Kinley, and as soon as they read this one. they live in New Haven. They

The two Mexican books which spend their summers in Pomfret, translated during this year Connecticut, and they have not yet found publishers, asked Turbesi to make them and I am sending them a visit, and have sent around, hoping that they will. her a ticket, and so she They are very good, but they is going, and will leave are not particularly striking here Sunday night. Mrs stories, as are Ibáñez' works. Porter and Effie will come to

I have taken my own name, New York to meet her. I rejoice



that she can spend her vacation with nice people in a beautiful place; and I feel particularly grateful to you for this, for you said that in sending Turbese to a nice school she would meet people and make friends she would value all her life.

I am glad that she can go. For myself I do not feel the need of going, I am glad to say.

The heat seems to agree with me. Here I do not have those

dreadful colds to which I am subject. The yard is full of shade trees, and it is a quiet, pleasant place for Keith, and we are better off than we would be by going away, even if the business of the next suit were not to keep me here.

Here I have the books for my work, and it is not easy to keep one's books at hand. I am very glad to be so near the University Library,



so my legal name is now Frances Douglas. It is awkward, but less so than bearing his name -- and everything connected with making a mistaken marriage is awkward!

Mr. Ives was very much pleased with your testimony: he said it was an ideal deposition, fortunate in saying all that was necessary, and omitting superfluities which are frequently embarrass-



ing to an attorney in a suit.

I am sorry I have been  
so much trouble to you!

I sincerely hope that you  
and your dear children  
are well.

With unbounded love  
and gratitude to you,

most affectionately -

Frances -



where I sit writing most of  
the time. He is standing  
beside the "coaster" which was  
one of your Christmas gifts  
to him, and which he has  
enjoyed very much.

The proof of the book which  
is to be published by Duffield I wish to convey to you my  
this fall is coming in every most sincere and hearty  
few days, and I am having thanks to you for your extreme  
that to correct.

Dearest Mrs Hearst: Since  
writing the above I have had  
to spend a couple of days

829 Tyndall Ave.  
Tucson, Arizona  
August 9, 1912.

Dearest Mrs Hearst.

I have received your  
draft of one hundred and  
fifty dollars for August, and  
I wish to convey to you my  
most sincere and hearty  
thanks to you for your extreme  
kindness to us.

I sincerely hope that you  
are in your beautiful  
castle on the McCloud, and  
that you are enjoying that



wonderful place. I wish you could get a real rest. her much. She is now in New York visiting Mrs Cary,

Turbese writes that she has had a perfectly glorious visit in New England.

She had been brought upon the idea that there is absolutely nothing in the East, and she has found out now how tremendously mistaken she has been.

She has had delightful motor trips through that beautiful country. I think the change must have benefitted

and she will be home here early in September, before the opening of the University.

Keith and I are getting along well. The days are quite hot, but we sleep on a little screened sleeping porch, and the nights are always delightful.

Enclose a little picture of Keith, taken just outside the window of the room



in bed with a bad cough.

I am up to-day, and trust that it will not get worse.

A letter from Turbese this morning says that she is well, and that she is enjoying New York so much!

I sincerely hope that you and your dear children are well, and that you are enjoying a very happy summer.

Everything is absolutely quiet here, everyone being



away, but my work keeps  
my mind occupied.

Hoping that all is well  
with you, with much love  
and with deep gratitude

Most gratefully and  
affectionately  
Frances.



829 Tyndall Ave.  
Tucson, Arizona  
November 30-1912.

Dearest Mrs Hearst.

I send you my  
heartiest good wishes, my  
love and congratulations  
for your birthday.

That you have lived  
is a reason for rejoicing  
for all who know you,



and for thousands who  
have never had the  
privilege of meeting you,  
but who feel your noble  
influence.

I am sending through  
the mail a small  
article I have made  
for you - a simple little  
thing, but it carries

My affectionate regards.

With much love, this love,

and Thelma is going to write  
and express her own good  
notes and gratitude to you.

Most affectionately and gratefully

Travels Douglas -



I thank you ever and ever  
so much for the lovely pieces  
of silk you sent me - That heavy  
piece, gray on one side, rose-  
color on the other is so handsome!  
Then there is the pretty plaid  
silk for a waist; also the thin  
black material with the blue stripe,  
and the blue for a slip to go with  
it. They are all so pretty, we  
have enjoyed just looking  
at them. The white and gold  
scarf you sent me is so  
beautiful! Perfectly beautiful!

829 Tyndall Avenue  
Tucson, Arizona.  
January 4, 1913-

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

To-day I received your draft  
for one hundred and fifty dollars  
for January, and I thank you for  
it more than I can ever tell you.

I wish I could express  
the gratitude and appreciation  
I feel for your many beautiful  
gifts to us at Christmas time.  
I am sorry to be so late about  
writing, but, as Turlesé has  
mitten you, I have had



quite a severe illness. I have had to spend almost a week in bed, and I am just getting around again. First Keith was ill, and then I. The weather has been bad, and nearly everyone has had colds. Fortunately Turber's escaped.

The gifts you sent us were so beautiful! They were like boxes from Fairyland!

The exquisite necklace you sent me is more

wonderful than anything I ever dreamed of owning!

You must have remembered ~~that~~ the topaz is my birthstone! I never owned a topaz before, and now you have sent me this exquisite necklace with four topazes in it, and all the lovely little pendants of pearls!

The workmanship of it is so beautiful! Surely, it is wonderfully kind of you to send me such a beautiful gift. I shall always cherish it as coming from you.



silk you sent us! We think it is wonderfully pretty. That piece of black silk embroidery on white chiffon is so handsome! The dear little suit of George's which you sent to Keith will be most useful. I thank you very, very much. You have given so much of your valuable time and thought for us that I am overwhelmed!

I hope you have kept well through the Christmas season, and that you have had a

Your gifts have<sup>2</sup> given us great pleasure, and we appreciate them more than I can ever tell you. Also, we thank you more than I know how to express.

Turberie is so happy with her gifts from you. That is such rich, pretty dress material you sent her. The blue enameled watch-bracelet is a perfect beauty! She is wearing it all the time, and it is giving her much pleasure.



The belt pin is exquisitely dainty, and the ribbons are so sweet!

The cuff buttons which you sent Keith are so handsome! And so is the pretty pencil and the beautiful jewel box. He is very proud of them, and he is taking good care of them.

He thanks you very, very much, and he is very appreciative of your kindness to him.

I wish to thank you sincerely,

also, for the second box which you so generously sent us.

Each thing in it will help us very much. The two suits we will find most useful, as well as the underclothing, the rice white material, and the striped goods.

The soft, pretty plaid wool goods we think will make Turbesi a fresh, dainty school dress, as well as the pretty gingham dress you so kindly sent. What

a beautiful piece of figured Japanese



Happy time. If you go East,  
as you thought of doing,  
I hope that you will have  
a safe and pleasant  
journey.

With a world of love to you,  
and with extreme appreciation  
and gratitude for your  
great kindness to us,

Most gratefully and  
affectionately, Frances - (over)

Mrs. de Kalk  
(formerly Manning)



Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I also wish to express  
my sincere appreciation of your  
"Remembrance Calendar", with  
the good wishes, which I am  
so proud and happy to have  
from you. I shall use the  
calendar during 1913, and  
I thank you for it, and for  
your Christmas wish, so  
happily expressed.

Again, with love and  
gratitude,

Frances.



Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I began this letter  
April tenth, and now I am  
finishing it on the fourteenth  
of April. I am being compelled  
to spend a few days in bed  
on account of a lame knee.  
I have sprained it, it  
seems, although I do not know  
how, and as it has become  
swollen and painful I am  
being compelled to rest it  
to prevent some permanent  
trouble. I am all impatience  
at having to spend time resting,

25/17/13.  
Dec 25/17/13.

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I have long been anxious  
to write and thank you for your  
checks for March and April.  
I hope you received my night  
letter telegram explaining why  
I could not write, and stating  
that Turbesi was quite ill  
with measles. I sent the night  
lettergram March sixteenth.  
At that time Turbesi was indeed  
very ill. Fortunately she has  
recovered, and with no bad

829 Tyndall Avenue  
Tucson, Arizona  
April 10-1913-



effects from her illness. Both children were very sick.

I did not want to introduce the trouble into your household,

therefore I did not write, and

I have waited until several days after the house has been thoroughly disinfected, and I am sure there is no danger.

Turbese has had to be very careful of her eyes, and she now has to work extra hard to make up for much time lost in school. Her professors speak highly of her standing in the University.

The illness has put me behind with my work also, but I too, hope to catch up.

I wrote you in a recent letter that the Spanish-American Athenaeum, recently formed at Washington, D.C., made me a charter member on account of the translations I have made, and invited me there to deliver a lecture on Blasco Ibañez and Spanish literature. I also have a letter from Miss Alice Bushee, head of the department of Spanish at Wellesley in regard to my going there for the same purpose.



tainment in our "yard" early in May, at the request of the rector, Mr. Dixon, to try to raise funds for the church. They will work quite hard over that for several days. We have so faithfully watered trees and vines on the place that it is quite attractive. The spring and summer moonlight evenings here are exquisitely beautiful — yet there is nothing in the world like your Hacienda, with its flowers and music in the patio, and its wonderful hostess.

Keith and Turbesi are

2

because there are so many things I need to do and am anxious to do.

I sincerely hope that you have had a satisfactory journey east and that you are well. You were suffering so much with your leg when I saw you. I hope that you are entirely relieved of that.

A friend in Los Angeles sent me the Good Housekeeping Magazine for April on account of Miss Milnor's article, or rather, on account of the pictures of your beautiful



Hacienda, which I was so glad to see. Surely you carried through a gigantic task in entertaining the Pacific Coast Conference of the Y. W. C. A. last year, and it must have given great joy to those in attendance. You have given so much of your time and strength in doing for others. I would like to be great enough writer to write the history of your life and works. No other woman in America has done so much as you, and I hope the story of your good deeds will be presented admirably, for it will be an inspiration to others. I am studying all the time, trying to do better work, trying to overcome, as far as may be, the great drawback of the lack of advantages for education such as girls have so freely now. I hardly waste a minute, so, being compelled to rest, as is my fate just now, wears on my spirit.

Turbese and some girls of the "Bessie Edgar Guild" of which she is president, are going to give an out of door enter-



in school, else they would  
join me in messages of  
love and gratitude to you.

Hoping that you are in  
good health, and that you  
are not too busy, most affection-  
ately and gratefully

Frances -



younger than myself may come out to spend some time with me. She is very poor, has always had a hard time, and I would like to have her come, but she has not decided yet.

Keith is well. He has learned to read nicely, and is sitting on the porch reading a magazine called "Little Folks" which was given to him last Christmas, and to which he looks eagerly forward each month. He helps me very nicely. He has just picked string beans from our garden for our dinner.

829 Tyndall Avenue  
Tucson, Arizona  
June - 13 - 1913 -

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I wish to try to express to you my gratitude for your check for June. It does so much for us. It means everything to us and we are extremely grateful to you for it.

The University has closed. Turbesi was twenty-one on June month. That day I asked some of her friends here and made her have a pleasant time.



She feels as if she cannot stay here through a summer. It is dull for her after the University closes, and the heat deprives her of flesh. She has gone to Los Angeles, accepting an invitation to stay with Alice Jones, (who attends the university here) and with Mrs Bussemin. She does not mind flaunting her father by being in Los Angeles and staying with other people.

Turbese has been only in preparatory departments of the university. But at the end of this

term she graduated into the University proper. She is rather proud of being a freshman at last, and this coming year I am sure she will enjoy her school work even more than ever. I think the University training a glorious advantage. The trained mind can do so much. I only wish I had it! I am extremely grateful to you that Turbese can have ~~so~~ excellent a start in life.

It may be that a sister two years



I am nearly through with the translation of another book, and I am translating some short stories by Spanish American writers which Review of Reviews is to publish in a series of Spanish and Italian classics which they are soon to issue --- but I want to do much more important work than that.

I sincerely hope that you are well --- that you have your



little children with you, and  
that they are well.

Keith and I send you much  
love, and much gratitude.

Most gratefully and affection-  
ately  
Frances-



prevented much loss of life, and interference with the operations of mines and other works.

I have been looking forward to a trip east for several months, but various circumstances have caused its postponement, so that we cannot possibly go earlier than January.

Keith is well and sturdy. He is having a great deal of out-of-door life and has picked up a remarkable amount of geological knowledge from going everywhere with Courtney.

829 Tyndall Avenue,  
Tucson, Arizona  
December 1-1913.

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

Having you always on my mind, and remembering that December third is your birthday I wish to send you a fresh message of love and gratitude for all your kindness to me and my children. Let me wish you many, many happy returns of the fortunate day on which you were born. You have done such great



and wonderful things that you in person. It would be  
your passage through this world a great joy! However, business  
has been a blessing, and it is has not gone at all as we  
better because you have lived. hoped. The enterprise in Mexico,

I wish to thank you again owing to the absolute lack of  
for your unbounded kindness. protection to American industries,  
Also I wish to express my gratitude is dead for the present. I fear  
for the visit you allowed Turbese that your ranching and mining  
to make you last summer. I interests have suffered in the  
should have written before, same way. A show of firmness  
but it has seemed several on the part of our government  
times that we would be in such as Grover Cleveland dis-  
San Francisco soon. Then we hoped played in regard to the Anglo-Vene-  
to have the pleasure of seeing zuelan embargo would have



Courtenay sends you his  
congratulations on your birthday  
and his sincere regards.

Frances.

I sincerely hope that you  
and your dear children  
are well, and that I may  
have the pleasure of seeing  
you soon, either in San Francisco  
or in the east.

I remember how busy  
you always are, and Turbesi  
said that you are unusually  
so now, but just a line  
from you would be greatly  
appreciated.

As ever,

With deep gratitude and affection

Frances Douglas De Kalb.



him, thinking that it may  
interest you on account of  
his name. Mrs Randolph is a  
charming woman, and they  
have a beautiful home in  
Tucson.

We have come over to  
Nogales for a few days on  
a business trip. Nogales is  
higher than Tucson, and  
therefore is much cooler.

Keith is having a grand

829 Tyndall Avenue  
Tucson, Arizona  
July 18-1913

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I have been intending  
to write to you for some days,  
for I have had you constantly  
on my mind. I have only  
waited until I could  
procure a copy of the Star  
to send you, containing an  
inconspicuous notice of my



marriage to Mr. Dr. Kalb. that he may be, although  
The "Colonel Ephes Randolph" he is not sure. Colonel  
mentioned as one of the Randolph is the foremost  
guests on that occasion and most influential  
is Mr. Dr. Kalb's best friend citizen in the state of Arizona.  
is Arizona. On account He was the right hand man  
of his name "Randolph" and of Mr. Harriman and is  
the fact that he was born president of the Southern  
in Clarke County, Virginia, Pacific branches in  
I asked him if he is a Arizona and in Mexico.  
relative of yours. He said I mention these things about



Biography, a volume of memoirs obtained from you by personal interviews, to be used in such form and at such time as might seem wise to you, would constitute a most valuable contribution to the annals of our time.

I received your check for one hundred and fifty dollars through Mr. Clark for July.

As it came after my marriage

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time, having a ride in the country every day. He is really learning quite a little geology under Mr. Dr. Kalb's guidance and tuition. Keith loves him and feels as if he has a father now; it is quite a comfort to the child.

I hope that you received the letter which I wrote you



in June telling you that I literary taste and judgment  
was to be married, for I to help me. If sometime  
do not want you to think you feel like supplying  
that I did not let you me with data for this it  
know in advance. would be a great joy

I feel now that I to me to perform the  
can better write the story task. The story of your  
of your life which I am wonderful life would  
so anxious to give to the be a revelation indeed,  
world, for I can rely and an inspiration  
upon Mr. Dr Kalb's excellent to many. In addition to



I realize that <sup>3</sup> Mr. Clark may  
have made an error in sending  
it, and I have placed it  
in the bank in such a  
way that I can immediately  
draw it out and return  
it to you in case he has  
done so. Out of the money  
you have been sending I  
have been giving Turbesi  
an allowance of fifteen  
dollars a month to help



meet her expenses in the  
University and her clothing.  
I have also been sending  
my sister Alice, who was  
all but a mother to me,  
and who is very poor,  
ten dollars a month. For  
this help to them, and to  
Keith and myself, I thank  
you from the bottom of my  
heart.

I hope that you are  
having a delightful,  
restful summer, surrounded  
by those you love, and  
who love you.

Mr. Dr. Kalb wishes me to  
convey to you his very  
warm regards.

Keith and I send you  
our devoted love.

Most affectionately and  
gratefully  
Frances Douglas Dr. Kalb.



Mrs Henry E. Huntington during August and part of September. The mine is seventy five miles from here, way out in the desert at "Cababi" among Papago Indians who have little contact with white people. We always find them good, kind, and efficient for their sphere in life. Collis P. Huntington had bought this prospect, and had spent a good deal of money on it in his day. His widow, (of course you know, now Mrs Henry E. Huntington) wished to know its value, therefore she sent Courtenay out there to make the examination and report. We always take on these trips full camp equipment

829 Tyndall Avenue.

Tucson, Arizona

November 2-1914.

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

The box of grapes which you so kindly sent gave us a great surprise, and also much pleasure. The grapes are perfectly delicious and we are enjoying them very much. We have even let others share in our enjoyment of them, for we sent a few handsome bunches to Colonel and Mrs Epes Randolph, telling them that they came from your vineyard; and yesterday we had two ladies from the University



to dine with us and partake  
of them. It makes me very happy  
to be remembered by you.

I have thought of you constantly  
for weeks, and have intended  
writing, but I have been  
extremely busy. You were in  
my mind particularly when  
the great war broke out, for  
I realized that you might have  
many relatives and friends  
**abroad** about whom you  
would be very anxious. I  
hope that all in whom you  
are interested returned home  
safely.

I have a new book of Ibañez  
translated and type written, but I

still have to go over the entire  
ms. and make corrections,  
edit &c. I hardly think the  
publishers will care to issue  
it just now, with interest  
centered on the European war, but  
perhaps it will be acceptable later.

Next I am going to translate  
a historical work, about which  
I am going to write you some  
other time.

We have made several trips  
into the country of late, and this,  
while most welcome, since it  
means employment, has broken into  
my time and prevented  
consecutive desk work. Courtenay  
examined a gold mine for



sends you loving greetings  
and gratitude for your kindness.

Most affectionately

Frances Douglas DeKalb

2

and do not suffer inconveniences  
or privations, and we find them  
most interesting. There is still  
another mine belonging to Mrs  
Huntington which Courtenay is  
to examine for her at once. This  
lies forty miles out in the  
desert, and we are to  
establish a camp there next  
week. We will be there five or  
six weeks; however we will  
come in occasionally for mail  
and supplies. At the time when the  
mine was developed by Mr. Huntington  
such ore as the mine yielded could  
not be treated economically, but  
under modern conditions there is  
a probability that it may be worked



at a profit. Since there has been such a great advance in the treatment of gold ores even lower grade properties are being looked at with renewed <sup>interest</sup> of course you know all this.

I hope the mine will prove successful, for it will undoubtedly lead to other examinations, and conditions in Mexico have completely cut off our resources from that quarter.

It gave me great pleasure to hear about the visit Courtenay and Mr. and Mrs. Regua made to you some weeks ago. It was a glorious treat to all of them. My only regret

is that I could not have been there too. It was most kind of you to have them. I deem it a great privilege to see you and your wonderful home.

My contribution to the November Review of Reviews is called "Zapata and Mexico's Agrarian Revolution" on page 630. It presents Zapata in a wholly new light to our people. I find this study of the Mexican newspapers most interesting.

I hope you and your dear children are well.

Every member of the family



Mrs. De Kalb

15- Salvatierra St-  
Stanford University  
California  
December 24-1917-

Dearest Mrs Hearst:

I am deeply pained  
to learn that you have not  
been quite well of late. We  
all know that your tremendous  
activities are too great a  
strain. I hope that you will  
completely regain your strength.

I will not tax you with a  
long letter; I know this to be a



Busy season for you; but  
I cannot refrain from expressing  
to you once more my love  
and my gratitude. Your

kindness to me and my children  
has been unbounded. We ever  
hold you in loving remembrance.

It would give us great  
joy if you would visit  
us here in our home.

In this same mail I am  
sending you the <sup>magazine</sup> section of  
the New York Evening Post,

the Christmas number, in  
which is an article by myself  
entitled "A Spanish Novelist."

With all tender and  
loving wishes for your health  
and prosperity

Most affectionately

Frances Douglas DeKalb





Dearest Mr Hearst:

I hate to send you  
this letter, telling about that mag-  
nificent suit you sent Turbesé.

I simply cannot understand  
it being so small - Katherine Lummis is  
very small indeed.  
Sincerely,

Frances -  
Send it back

of love.

[Incomplete]



Most affectionately and  
gratefully  
Frances -

Our address will be  
Tucson,  
Arizona,

Santa Rita Hotel, until we  
get located in housekeeping  
quarters.



14:3

DEMPREY, FLORENCE H.

1897-1905

72/204  
C



Bride - Little Claire and  
Lucille Little will be the  
two brides Maids -

The ceremony will take  
place two weeks from  
next Tuesday at twelve o'clock  
at Dr. Stebbins Church -  
How I wish we could  
have you with us -

The young ones on their  
return home from their  
little wedding trip are  
going to house keeping  
in the cutest little cottage.



San Francisco  
Feb 26. 1897 -

Dear Mrs Stewart

Since I last wrote  
you, in one way or another  
the family has managed  
to pull itself together. I  
decided my duty was to  
make the best of every of  
every thing. And that is  
that lay over only happiness.  
A friend came to




Mr and commended Mr  
That all I heard was not  
necessarily true - I have  
done my best by Gene  
and have placed my  
verand. He is kind and  
thoughtful here at home  
and we all feel very happy.  
Such is life, I suppose  
he turned around in  
time to be the help he should  
be to us at the time of the  
coming event.

Anna and Orville are  
to be married - March 16

The date was decided upon this morning.  
At first we thought we would have  
a quiet church wedding. But have  
now decided to invite all our friends.  
Anna is to be married in a little stone  
catholic church. There will be a little  
and love. She will wear a white tulle  
veil caught with orange blossoms.  
She will have a little old fashioned



It is about eight blocks  
out of further  than we are.  
The ~~men~~ are all delighted  
with the situation.

~~We~~ only feel great  
happiness in giving  
the darling girl to Dr. Williams.  
He has proved himself  
to be all we could wish.

With great love  
Florence L. Denney -



Mrs. Deuprey  
just before Anna's  
marriage





do to aid you in your  
Christmas shopping  
or shipping I should  
be most happy to do  
so. It would give me  
great happiness to be  
of the least service to  
you.

With love to Annie  
"Sweet Agnes" and your  
self and many many  
wishes for a happy voyage.

Affectionately  
Florence & Dubrey.

San Francisco  
Sept 16/98

Dear Mrs Hart  
Many thanks  
for the check. Your  
loving kindness is  
beyond expression.

How much all your  
Cares and Trials, can  
you tax your mind  
with all thoughts for  
others. I would have  
dearly loved to have  
bid you Good Bye, but



out of consideration  
for you I remained  
at home. I thought  
there would be too much  
for you to attend to <sup>at</sup> the  
last minute.

Have I told you that  
little Elaine is taking  
Music lessons. I have  
found an excellent  
teacher for \$4.00 a month  
and by economizing  
in other directions I  
find it possible to pay

her. Elaine has shown such a decided  
talent for music that for a long  
time it has been a source of regret.  
my inability to give her the advantage  
she decidedly merited. She is proving  
well and appreciative. What is offered  
to her.

If there is any thing that I can



San Francisco  
January 6/99

Dear Mrs Deane

Happy New Year  
to you and yours. and  
once more I have to thank  
you for your beautiful  
gifts to us. The serapes are very  
interesting specimens of  
Mexican workmanship  
and we are pondering as to  
whether they are hand ~~woven~~  
woven or not. I have about  
decided to hang mine in  
my lovely front hall. &  
I think I will have to hang  
a Spanish brooch and belt



with it to complete the  
decoration -

I bought a few little gifts  
for the children and we  
exchanged pretty and inexpensive  
things all around, and altogether  
we had a happy Merry  
Christmas around our little  
tree on the breakfast table.

Dear little Doris never saw  
so many toys together as  
she had given her. She  
shined and shone and  
trembled with delight. The  
little sweetheart is entirely  
recovered from her illness  
and is just commencing  
to walk alone.

Anna is feeling quite

well, and wonderfully  
happy and contented. She  
never gives a thought to  
<sup>your</sup> the trial ahead of her. I am  
sure I read it more than  
she does.

I wrote you of Mr. Depon's  
failure to contribute any-  
thing to our support. I have  
since learned that he has  
been very ill and almost  
entirely deaf. He has thus  
been incapacitated for business  
and has really earned hardly  
sufficient for his own sus-  
tenance. With in the last  
week he has commenced  
again to send me something.



Jan. 16.  
My dear Mrs Stewart how  
much I have been through  
since I commenced this letter.

Sweet Anna has been and is  
yet in a very dangerous condition.  
We sent for Dr Palmer and he  
said her kidneys were in a  
dreadful state and bordering  
on Bright's disease. The urine  
almost completely stopped.

He said she might go into  
convulsions at any moment.  
She is responding nicely to  
his treatment. but he says  
if there are any set backs  
he will have to bring on a  
premature birth. I feel  
pretty near dead under the  
strain of it all. and the fearful dread

I received a letter from Nell  
telling me of her intended trip  
to the other side. How lovely  
for her and how lovely in  
you to give her so much  
pleasure.

I filled your Christmas orders  
to the best of my ability and  
took great pleasure in so  
doing. I have received letters  
from Mrs Taylor and  
Mrs Ward expressing their  
satisfaction with my purchases.  
Let me know if I can at any  
time do any thing for you as  
nothing could give me greater  
pleasure.



Remember me to the girls.  
And with best wishes to you  
all for a happy New Year

With love  
Affectionately  
Florence St. Duprey.

Florence St. Duprey



San Francisco

June 24/05

Dear Mrs. Hunt-

A word of welcome to you. I was surprised and overjoyed to hear of your arrival in California.

I have not written to you for the past year, as my life has been full of trouble and hard work. But you have been ever in my thoughts. I never forget that all the comforts and actual living possibilities we have had, and do enjoy are due to your kind generosity. Sometimes we tremble at the thought of what our lives would have been without you.

Clair has gone into the Children's Hospital for the three years course.



There was no keeping her still -  
The year in college gave her a  
taste for hard study, and  
nothing would satisfy her,  
until she found some channel  
into which she could direct her  
force and energy. She is very  
well and happy in her work.

Stilger has gone to Chicago  
and his absence has left a  
void in my life, but then what  
else can a mother expect.

Frank and I are living in a  
little fine roomed house on the  
top of Russian Hill. We are  
living a very simple life, but  
one filled with interests and  
ambitions, as it naturally would  
be in the life of a fine, healthy  
boy of eighteen. He is doing  
splendidly in High School, and

We are both so happy to be once  
more in San Francisco.

Anna, Orville and the four dear  
babies are all enjoying the best  
of health.

Munson married a very fine  
girl last December. She has come  
into our family like one of our  
very own. They are living at  
Cornwall. as Munson is in the  
Redwood Manufacturing Co.

I have ended up the three years  
Strenuous life in Pausanias,  
with a broken wrist. With many  
duties to perform, I at least labor  
under difficulties. Other wise  
I am in the best of health and  
spirits.

Is it not lonely to think dear Nell



is over, the always to be dreaded  
trial. And that we have sweet-  
little "Phoebe Hearst" safely with  
us.

If at any time I could welcome  
you in our little home my joy  
would be great.

With love & gratitude never ending.

Flourie Mallyer Duprey.

1031 Vallejo Street - d

Ans 28-11



San Francisco  
November 20, 1900.

Dear Mrs. Heart

Your dear Father's  
entrance into "Life Eternal"  
has had news to me -

How universal is the  
Shadow of Death upon  
our world.

To all sooner or later the  
sad messenger comes -

But it is only a little

separation. The going  
home of one before the  
others. I wish I might  
say some thing to comfort  
you my dear friend, but  
alas none but the Father  
can be the Healer -

It is one of the sweetest  
persuasions to submission  
that the Will of our Heavenly  
Father has brought it  
all about and that "He  
giveth his beloved sleep."



My heart has been with  
you all through your hour  
of trial and goes out to  
you in the fullest sympathy.

Lovingly  
Florence Helen Dupont.



14:4

DE RUYTER, JOHN E.

1897-1901, n.d.

72/204  
C



Shoddard was much disappointed  
that he was not chosen to take  
George's place. I could not  
help feeling sorry for him  
as he honestly believes himself  
to be a first-class trainer.  
~~Whether~~ Frank R. will prove  
any better remains to be seen;  
one thing is certain - he is not  
George; his wife has no time  
for dogs & he will never give  
them the same care & attention  
that George did. It is the best  
I can do however & we must  
needs take the chances.

Should not a mother tell her  
son when she is in town sometimes?  
The son is very very fond of her  
& wants to see her as often as  
he can. With much love, affectionately:  
J. R.

THE PACIFIC-UNION CLUB  
SAN FRANCISCO

Sunday p.m.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Among your hundred  
or more other letters, I thought  
you might be glad to have  
one telling you about the  
dogs. I have just returned  
from Verona where things  
are decidedly damp but  
otherwise well. The puppies  
just from their long trip  
generally look remarkably  
well. They show the effects  
of the hard training they  
have had at George's hands



& are tired & somewhat listless as yet from the trip. They all show that they have been through distemper (thank Heaven they are through!) & two of them are still pretty sick but on the road to recovery. I'm glad from it in Mississippi - a small percentage which speaks well for the can they had. There are some splendid looking pups among them & I do not think it will be the fault of the dogs if there are

but some winners too. Of course this break in their training & loss of time will make a big difference to them but good, honest, work intelligently applied, should be much to make up the deficiency. After more mature consideration I have decided it would be wiser to send them to Richards before the 1<sup>st</sup> or middle of April. Every thing is going up in Minnesota now & until the season is off the ground they can hardly even be exercised. Besides this, the birds will soon be paired off & nesting & of course dogs cannot work on them.



*San Francisco,* Mar. 19, 1897. 189

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your very welcome letter of the 13th inst. reached me to-day. I am very glad indeed that you take so much interest in the Kennels, and are pleased with the results so far. In many ways, I think we have been very fortunate.

In regard to the water supply, as I wrote you when I forwarded the plans, Dr. Melliss and I studied over this question very carefully with Mr. Appersen, and concluded that the spring which supplies the barn would not be sufficient for the kennels too. The upper spring, as you know, is of such bad quality as to render its use impossible in the kennels. Just below your house, where the well is, there is a flat that is a mass of small springs. These collectively produce quite a flow of water, and just about the point where you proposed building the swimming tank, they unite into a common stream, and it is this water that we decided to use for the kennels. At a point considerably down the hill there is a natural basin, which at very small expense can be made a very good source of supply. This will be piped to a tank to be situated on the hillside just above the kennels and between your road and the fence. In this way the water which we will use will interfere in no way with your swimming tank, nor with your house supply as you now use it, and I think will be ample for all our purposes. I hope I have made this matter clear to you, as it is one of the utmost

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Mrs. Hearst.

*San Francisco,* 189

importance, and I confess I see no other solution than the one adopted.

The location we have chosen for the buildings is I think beyond any question the best for all purposes that we could have selected. You ask if there is sufficient ground surrounding it for all purposes. There is sufficient ground for yard room for the dogs, but my idea is to utilize the orchard and later on the flat between the two creeks as additional exercising ground when required. It will be necessary to build a small foot-bridge from the kennel yards to the flat across the dry creek, and a small, dog tight fence, which can be erected at small expense, will enclose the flat and enable the dogs to be turned in there with safety whenever they want to run. By and by, if it can be arranged to your satisfaction, you can possibly secure the Hatcher place, but I doubt very much whether you will ever need it, for kennel purposes, at any rate.

In regard to the second man in the kennel, I have been in correspondence with a number of them, but it seems as if every man in the United States who had any pretensions to being a good trainer is a married man. They all have wives, so far as I can discover, and a great many of them from one to half a dozen children. Dodge is married and has one child. That is enough. To put two women in the same building to live together would, I think, be simply fatal



*San Francisco,*.....189

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Mrs. Hearst.

to both. And unless I can get a single man some way or another, I shall have to induce Dodge to get a divorce. There is really, however, no hurry for this second man, as Emmons is fast getting on to the care and handling of dogs, and we have nothing old enough in the Setters to train for the Eastern trials this year. Dodge is fully able to train what few we will have for the Coast trials next Fall, so that I am very much inclined to advise waiting until late next Fall before we engage another man.

The bids for the buildings will soon be in. I am having six different contractors bid on the work, so as to be sure that the price asked is the lowest. Mr. Clark suggested to me that it would be unnecessary to send you the contracts, as the detail would probably be irksome to you, and the price being satisfactory, I presume he can sign for you and save both time and trouble. There is no doubt whatever about the absolute honesty of the architect we have chosen, and you may feel sure that for every dollar spent there will be a dollar's worth in return. We will commence work just as soon as the contracts are signed.

The game-keeper still continues his slaughter of the game pests. Up to the 15th of this month, he had in all killed nine coyotes, six foxes, seven coons, six wild cats, thirty-eight skunks two hundred and thirty six squirrels, twenty-one hawks and two hun-

*San Francisco,*.....189

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Mrs. Hearst.

dred and sixty-five blue jays. You will be particularly pleased I know at the result of this slaughter, in the increase in the quail. Last November I went over the ground with Emmons, and we saw very few birds. So much so that I feared it would be necessary to import some to stock the place. During the winter not a quail has been killed, with the exception of a few during Mrs. Apperson's illness, and the increase has been simply wonderful. Where it was difficult to find more than a few birds last November, there are now bevvies of from 50 to 500, and next Spring, after the "new crop" has been raised, they will be exceedingly abundant. This shows the benefits of proper preservation.

I was very much pleased to receive your telegram in regard to the Examiner. Very many thanks for all you have done for the dog show. Matters are progressing very well, and we have every promise of holding the biggest show that has ever been given here. We have engaged two Eastern judges to take charge of the show and judge the dogs, and they write that some of the crack Eastern dogs will be benched to compete with our local cracks, something San Francisco has never been able to boast of before.

I have selected for Verona Kennels two very handsome silver cups, quite plain, with deer-horn handles, which will cost Fifty dollars each. Shreve & Co. have agreed to give us all engraving



*San Francisco,* ..... 189

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Mrs. Hearst.

for nothing. One of these cups will be offered for the best English Setter exhibited bred in California, and the other for the best Collie bred in California. I thought it best to put them in this way, as it is impossible for us to win them ourselves, as we have nothing as yet bred in California that is good enough to win. I did not think you would care to put up cups, especially the first year, for the kennels to win themselves. Next year, however, the other breeders will have to look to their laurels, or we will get away with them. It is certainly the best way to encourage the breeding of good dogs locally, which is, after all, what establishments like Verona Kennels are for.

The new Collies have arrived safely and in good condition. They are very handsome, and will no doubt give a good account of themselves at the various bench shows this Spring.

With best wishes, and trusting that you have entirely recovered from your illness, I remain,

Very sincerely yours

*John E. De Ruyter.*



*San Francisco,* Mar. 20, 1897. *189*

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I wired you this morning as follows:

"Contracts covering entire plant except furniture amount to 7900. Contingencies may increase total thousand. Shall Clarke sign?" Which I now beg to confirm.

The bids from various contractors are now all in on the building, including carpenter work, painting, glazing and all mill work, etc. The bids varied from \$9380. down to \$5000. Cost of fencing for the yards, etc., varied between 32¢ and 75¢ per foot. The lowest estimate for plumbing was \$999. There was only one contractor from whom we cared to take a bid on the asphaltum work, as he has the only real asphalt on the Coast, and any other would soon become spongy and useless. His bid for the entire work is \$570. The lowest estimate for gas machine erected in place and connected with the house piping was from Thos. Day & Co., \$485.

Taking these bids, therefore, as follows:

All carpenter, mill work, etc.	\$5,000.
Plumbing, including gas piping,	1,000.
Asphaltum work	570.
Gas machine	485
Fencing and gates to yards	550.
Water supply, tank and piping	250.
Total	<u>\$7,855.</u>

To this I added \$100 for a range and \$400 Architect's fee, which brings the total cost to \$8,355. There are certain to be other items come up, such as beds for the dogs, fitting up breed-

*San Francisco,* *189*

-2-

Mrs. Hearst.

ing quarters and quarantine quarters, and the thousand and one little odds and ends that it is simply impossible to think of at first; so that I felt safe in increasing the cost to about \$9,000. This will be exclusive of the furnishings, which of course I have as yet no idea of the cost of. It will certainly not amount to much.

The lowest bidder for the building, George H. Walker, is a very good man, reliable, and a good workman. He will of course have to give the necessary bonds for the faithful performance of his work, as well as the other contractors for the balance of the work. If the amount is satisfactory to you, and Mr. Clarke is authorized to sign, I will have the contracts drawn up immediately and work started at the earliest possible date.

I have to-day received your note saying that you had written Mr. Clarke that I would consult with him from time to time concerning the kennels, which I will be very glad indeed to do, as his experience in the construction of buildings will be very valuable, and it will relieve me of considerable responsibility.

In connection with this, will you please let me know whether or not you have any old furniture which would be suitable for the kennels stored away, and which you would be willing to have used for that purpose? If you have any such, it will be useless to add to the expense by buying new stuff. I have still in mind that of-



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Mrs. Hearst.

San Francisco, 189

fer you once made me of a collection of heads and horns which you have stuck away somewhere, and when you come back, I am going to ask you to renew it for Verona Kennels. They will add greatly to the attractiveness of the rooms, and be certainly much more useful than they are at present.

Awaiting your further favors, I remain,

Very truly yours,

*John E. de Ruyter*

Have seen Laurence & he is going to give us a bang up cup & some medals for the show. He will also give us "write ups" as we may need them. We owe this to you & your son & I assume you I am grateful as is my Club.

*J. de R*



San Francisco, May 23, 1898. 189

Mrs. P. A. Hearst,  
Mills Building,  
New York, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Knowing that you would be anxious to learn the results at the San Francisco Show, I wired you yesterday as soon as I heard where to catch you en route, and trust the telegram reached you safely. You will have gathered from it that the collies did themselves proud as usual, and won right down the line. Braw Scot and Approbation won First and Second in all their classes, Bonnie Brae, Heather Mollie and Little Black Baby, First, Second and Third in all their classes. Braw Scot won the Palace Hotel clock for the best Collie, and Bonnie Brae Mr. Wiltsee's flask for the best Collie bitch. They also took gold medals for the best California bred, and Approbation a silver medal for the best in Novice Classes.

The great excitement occurred, of course, when it came to judging for the Hearst Cup for the best dog in the Show. It seemed to my mind a foregone conclusion that Verona Kennels would not win this as well as the Oelrichs medal for the best kennel in the Show. It was too much for one kennel to win. I thought, however, that they would give us the cup and let some one else take the medal; but it seems that they had arranged it differently, and after long judging and the gradual weeding out of about forty dogs the Irish Setter Lady Swiviller and Heather Mint remained together in the ring to compete for the cup. After fully twenty minutes inspection, during which time I made up my mind that the cup was going to the Setter, they gave the ribbon to the other fellow. This, of course, made Mint the best non-sporting dog in the Show and classed the Setter as the best sporting dog and the best in the Show. The truth of the matter is that Verona Kennels have won so much that people are becoming afraid of them, and as one exhibitor said within hearing of Mrs. Man Ness, "If Verona Kennels keep on winning everything, there wont be any more dog shows." Under the circumstances I think it was just as well that the Special went somewhere else, especially as your son was the donor. It would have looked a little bit too much like a family arrangement. At the same time I was disappointed at not getting the win for Mint, which I am satisfied she deserved. If it is any comfort to you, I can assure you that had Mint belonged to the Irish Setter man, and the Irish Setter to us, Mint would have won the cup easily.

The next competition was the Oelrichs medal for the best Kennel of any breed exhibited. In this the competition was very

San Francisco, 189

-2-  
Mrs. Hearst.

much closer and it lay between Sullivan's greyhound, Wegner's Cocker Spaniels, Truman's Irish Setters, and our Collies. After half an hour's selecting, the Judge gave us the ribbon, which compensated to a great extent for the loss of the cup. To win a Special like this at a big Show like San Francisco, is certainly a great card. Altogether we have every reason to be satisfied, as we add another gold medal for the best kennel of English Setters to the winnings of the Collies, and the latter certainly took every thing that they competed for.

The Show, itself was a great success, except I fear, financially. We were running along very nicely until the last day, when it poured, and the attendance usually the largest of all, on that day fell to the smallest we have had. It made a difference of nearly a thousand dollars in our receipts and I fear now will put us behind. We may, however, come out about even, but I am certain the hospital will not grow rich on their share of the profits.

The only other news of a doggy character which I think would interest you was the sale by Bennett of his dog Lock to Emmet Sullivan for \$1000. Mr. B. is now in funds and has not yet returned to the Kennels. It is possible that the paintings will suffer thereby, but I hope not.

I had an opportunity to speak to Burrill at the Show, and he is willing to come to us, but his price is a thousand dollars a year, which is altogether out of the question to my mind. I put him off by saying that I would write to you, but might not be able to hear from you until the middle of June. At present we can run along as we are going without another man. I am therefore in no hurry to increase expenses by taking him or any one else on. Later on in the Fall when Richards goes to the Field Trials, it will be necessary to have another man to take charge of the Kennels during his absence, and it is a question now whether it is wiser to take a man whom we have reason to think is good, like Burrill, or to put it off and take chances of getting as good a one or better later on. In any event I don't think it would be right to pay any such salary as he asks, especially for a second man.

Will write you again should anything come up that is worthy of it, and wishing you a pleasant trip, I remain,

Very truly yours,

*John E. De Ruyter*



VERONA KENNELS  
COLLIES AND ENGLISH SETTERS  
BUSINESS OFFICE  
222 SANSOME STREET

San Francisco, June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1898  
Dear Mrs. Hearst.

The first year of Verona Kennels' actual work ended on May 31<sup>st</sup>. I thought a few figures drawn from our books might interest you, so I present them herewith. The total gross expenses for the 12 months to May 31/98, exclusive of permanent additions & improvements and of cost of dogs purchased - in other words the total gross running expenses of the Kennels amounted to \$5334.<sup>27</sup> - We have received during the same period from Stud fees \$210. from Collie Sales \$205. & from Setter Sales \$150. a total of \$565. This makes the net expense for 12 months \$4769.<sup>27</sup> or an average of a trifle less than \$400 per month. You will realize that this year has been one of the most expensive as to expense & smallest as to income that we will likely ever have & I confess the results are both surprising & gratifying to me as I thought & feared the loss would be greater. I hope you will take the same view of the situation.

We are not now & of course have never been in a position to meet all the demand there is for our young stock. I hope to be able to write differently a year from now & then I can safely predict in as to Collies but I doubt if we can gain such a position in Setters. Their development is too slow.

Very sincerely yours  
Edw. Ruyter.



De Ruyter  
June 1898  
1<sup>st</sup> year of running

500



[In complete]

San Francisco, Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1898

My dear Mother - I am a few days late this week but my time has been somewhat cut into. There were two holidays - Monday - Friday - this week & as I felt a little 'stale' I decided to take the week off at the Kennels. I went up Saturday to remain until the week from Monday & looked forward to a pleasant quick week with Mr. Hensch. Of course they had to telegraph her to come on to N.Y. at once & she left tonight instead of next Monday. She has been very sick for the past two months & the hurry & work of leaving seemed really too much for her. I saw her off tonight & she looked like death, but I think her elasticity & the rest on the cars will help her to regain some of her lost strength. Anyway I felt very blue & did not care to stay at Pleasanton without her - it was easier to see her off & then to back so I will return tomorrow night & remain until Monday. I shall miss her dreadfully. She is so sweet, so gentle & so kind to me & does so much for me & does it all in such a way that sometimes she comes near to actually making me think I am doing



My dear Mr. Hearst  
Mrs. Hearst

it all for her instead of her doing it for me. I guess I have a great many things to be thankful for but to my thinking about the greatest is the good fortune which made Mrs. Hearst my friend. It is not alone what she does for me in the way of the Kennels & but the friendship & companionship of such a woman is in itself an incentive to doing & being right. If I did anything really wrong I don't believe I could ever look into her sweet gentle eyes again - no more than I could into yours, Mother dear - & you too should feel glad (& I am sure you do) that it has been permitted me to have so good an influence at a time in my life when the struggles & ambitions, the temptations & desires that constantly surround me leave many a good man a broken wreck either morally or financially or both. Outside of Leslie, there are only three women in my life who have ever had such an influence over me, you, Rita Haffin & Mrs. Hearst. In Mrs. H's case I think it would have been the same had I known her as intimately as I do now even if she had been a poor woman. I am grateful for her generosity but I love & respect her personality. Well you will want to hear some news so I will close my chapter on



As yet. "Daisy Lady", the celebrated English letter field trial winner is on her way out from Muncie Indiana to visit Et Glads town. The result should be a grand litter & I only wish they were to be ours.

We all miss you very much, especially myself around dinner time on Sundays. I was glad to hear that the trip across was cool & pleasant & that you arrived in N.Y. well rested. I sincerely hope the balance of your journey may be equally pleasant & that you will soon be your old self again.

With love & best wishes & hoping you may find a spare moment to send me a line, Sincerely yours Ed. R. R. R.

222 Sansome St. S.F.

Sept 21/98

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I heard "unofficially" the other day that Bennett was coming back to California & being mindful of your expressed desire to have him arrested if he did, I deemed it prudent to take legal advice as to our exact position in the matter. I find as follows: 1<sup>st</sup> With regard to the Collie pictures, it would be impossible to prove fraud, & that having paid for them, you virtually accepted them & therefore the



loss must be borne by you.  
2<sup>nd</sup>. In regard to the picture  
of Ch. Gladstone, B. was un-  
doubtedly guilty of perpetra-  
ting a crime, & could  
be held liable, but in order  
to do so it would be necessary  
for you being the principal in  
the transaction, to be present  
personally in Court to testify.  
This being impossible, I con-  
clude that Mr. B. can come  
with impunity so far as we  
are concerned. I merely write  
you this in order that you  
may not think me forgetful  
of your wishes should he  
come & I do nothing.

Things continue to run quietly

& smoothly at the Sem. This Richardo arrived  
last Monday but I have not seen him yet. At  
the time I was to be the right sort, & I really  
anticipate that he will, it will be a good  
thing for the Sem. which really need a woman's  
hand & attention especially about the house. No  
doubt you keep a house clean & running as it  
should be particularly under the conditions existing  
at Leona. I wish had a beautiful letter of 5 last  
week - I wish there were five dozen of them! There  
may also be a half dozen more on Sunday but they  
run too low to handle much & I know little of them



222 Sansome St. S.F.  
Oct 5<sup>th</sup> 1898.

have been thinking seriously  
about running Count in the  
Champion Stake this year  
& have about made up my  
mind that it will not pay  
for the risk he runs of  
being defeated. The best of  
days goes ~~gone~~ wrong at times  
& if he were turned down  
in a little local trial like  
ours it would hurt him  
far more than the winning  
would benefit him. In other  
words he would have every-  
thing to lose & practically  
nothing to gain. I think  
it would be much wiser to  
run an exhibition heat with  
the winner of the stake, just  
to let people see him work.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I have been trying  
for some days to write you  
but have been so busy  
that I have had to put  
it off. I had an oppor-  
tunity to ask Will Crocker  
about the big house for  
you & he said it would  
be impossible to arrange  
it owing to the fact that  
the different owners (four)  
could never agree on  
anything. There has been  
some friction between them



already about this house  
& he said it would be  
useless to try to get it.  
Sorry I could not do  
better. You will I am  
sure be interested to  
learn how M.<sup>rs</sup> Richards  
panned out, & I am  
very glad to be able  
to tell you that she  
promises excellently. She  
is a plain unassuming  
woman with more than  
the usual amount of  
intelligence for her class.  
She is very fond of dogs

and appears to understand them pretty  
well. This will be a great help at times  
when R. has to be away at the trials  
or local shows. She likes the change  
from of the house keeping & the chimney  
actually likes her & brings her presents  
of all kinds of things. Naturally Richards  
is happier & more contented & altogether  
I am very much pleased at the outcome  
of her. The Henrichs are becoming very  
friendly and the dogs all bring well. I



I feel sure it will be wanted  
some day for the Kennels & the  
Spring Valley people are not  
at all good neighbors. Also  
if they keep honeycombing the  
country with wells on both  
sides of you, it may make  
considerable difference in your  
water supply. Mr. Handy Medina  
has arrived & is now at  
Hacienda. Mr. Clark has arranged  
about paying Mr. Hall.

All well otherwise & trusting  
that you are enjoying your  
trip & are feeling entirely well  
again I remain very sincerely  
Yours Rede Ruyter

Please give my best love to Mrs. Ruyter

(2)

I do not know yet what we  
will have for the trials this  
year & unless we can get  
Chief in shape we may  
not have anything. The pups  
are too young for the all  
Age and Countess K. Glenn's  
Ruth & Daisy Craft must  
all be bred this fall &  
winter which precludes  
their running. I am disap-  
pointed not to be "in the  
game" but feel it will not  
do at all to risk another  
fiasco like last year so  
this time we may have to  
occupy the exalted position  
of spectators. This is another  
result of the distemper which



Knocked out all our Derby  
lotus. We have had a number  
of applications for Counts  
puppies, brought by his  
picture having been quite  
widely published in the  
East. Of course we have  
none for sale. The Collie  
Eud keeps up pretty well.  
Pro will go to Mexico as  
work dogs (not on your pack)  
and I have offered the  
"Fighter Man" to a party  
in Los Angeles for \$75. &  
think he will take him.

We have had two good  
rains at Verona - over an  
inch altogether - & the hills

already look green & the country beautiful.  
It is really a pity that you had to go  
off & miss the lovely fall at Hacienda.  
They have taken off the 4:30 train & now run  
it an hour later which brings you to Verona  
at 7<sup>30</sup> - a great inconvenience. The offering  
batter people still continue to be well &  
have struck a splendid blow of water.  
I heard that they had tried to buy the  
Craw place next to the Steuds & also the  
plot belonging to Buckmaster - I sincerely  
hope they will not get the Craw place as



home again -

All continues well at the  
Kumulo except possibly the  
weather & business. Sales  
have been very slow lately  
presumably because people  
are generally hard up & fearful  
of a repetition of last year's  
brought - Richards went to  
Bakersfield yesterday & if  
he finds conditions there favorable  
will remain until about  
Feb'y 1<sup>st</sup> to work & train the  
young settlers, which he has  
been unable to do on our  
own grounds owing to continued  
dry weather. It almost seems  
as if there were no quail on  
our grounds at all, except in  
the thickest cover where dog or  
man cannot get at them -

222 Sansome St  
Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1898

My dear Mr. Hearsh

I am sending you  
under separate cover a photo  
of Mr. Butler's picture of  
Mint & Admiral, which you  
or generously authorized just  
before leaving here. I will  
not attempt to criticize the  
work, allowing the photo to  
speak for itself, but in  
forming your judgment of  
it please believe me that  
the photo conveys but a  
poor idea of the depth  
& beauty of the coloring  
in the original. The mint drifting



in over the hill tops, the  
stretch of green meadow  
& the background of hills  
all make a most attractive  
picture & added to this,  
I think you will recognize  
what an excellent likeness  
it is of the two dogs. The  
painting has been on exhibition  
at the Bohemian Club lately  
and has earned for Mr. B.  
some very favorable comments.  
I hope you will like it &  
will be anxious to hear  
from you in regard to it.  
Part of my Christmas remembrance  
to you Mrs. I have been a  
colored copy of this picture  
but unfortunately it was not

finished in time & I will keep it for you  
when you get home. I have letters and on  
the other day I wrote from Miss Annie  
telling me of your already progress towards  
restored health and strength. This is indeed  
good news & I trust your trial will be  
the means of returning to you activity  
you will feel again. May I venture to  
add that we also hope this happy day  
conclusion will not be long delayed. We  
miss you very much, dear Mrs. Leonard, and  
many hearts will feel warm when you are



I regret to say, we have  
as yet been unable to  
have your son to dine  
with us, though we have  
made every effort. He has  
just returned to S.F. & I think  
will try again, with, I think  
better success.

With best  
wishes to all & much  
love for yourself, I  
am always sincerely  
Yours John Taylor



222 Sansome St  
Jan'y 17/99

My dear Mr. Hearst.

Just a word to  
tell you the good news.  
Verona Kimmels have taken  
their first Ocalps at a  
field trial! As I wrote  
you some time since, our  
only chance was in the  
Members' State so I gave  
Countess & Glean's Ruth  
all the work I could until  
last Saturday & then took  
them down to Bakersfield  
& ran them both myself on  
Monday - yesterday. I landed  
Countess & in first place &

Verona Kimmels



Glean's Ruth in third - both  
taking cups in Commemora-  
tion of the win. Countess  
did simply perfect work  
& though Ruth's work was  
also most Excellent, she  
will not work for me as  
well as Kitty which cost  
her second place. I feel  
truly proud & thank more  
of little Countess (if possible)  
than ever. As I had no  
particular interest in the  
other races & business re-  
quiring my strict attention  
I came back today bringing  
the dog with me. Let us  
hope this is the beginning

of a long series of victories & that Norma  
Hunts will soon become as famous in  
the field as they are on the Board.

Trusting that you still continue well  
& are enjoying your "holiday" as much as  
ever, I am, with love & affection

Truly Yours  
Wm. Douglas



have not yet been judged  
but I think we will do  
our share of winning -  
My young painter Sam  
won 1<sup>st</sup> straight through  
& the cup for best in  
the show - I am perfectly  
delighted!

Love to Agnes  
& tell her to forgive my  
not writing often but  
she knows how fearfully  
busy I am. With all  
good wishes for herself  
Always sincerely  
Edw. Bayly

San Francisco  
May 4<sup>th</sup> /99

My dear Mrs. Hearn  
Just before leaving  
N. Y. I received your  
Cable of sympathy  
& it came to me just  
at a time when it was  
most grateful. My  
leaving was almost  
as sad as my coming  
for it meant the breaking  
up forever of my old



home & the mending  
of the last tie that  
bound me to the  
place of my birth.  
California is now home  
to me in spirit as  
well as fact. My sisters  
will remain together  
this summer & month  
probably next winter  
also. Beyond that  
their plans are un-

decided. The old home is closed &  
offered for sale - Fred Clark tells  
me he expects you here about  
June, at which is indeed good news.  
You must be my brother now  
for you are the only woman on  
earth I could ever trust to do I  
need to trust to my brother.  
The dog shows is now on a Collie's



Myself & when I find it I  
will give Virgo to her. He  
is as nearly perfect as any  
horse can be and is much  
safer for her than Oriza. I  
have just returned from the  
Kennels where everything con-  
tinues to go smoothly. We  
have our ups & downs there  
as elsewhere but in the main  
things have never been so  
satisfactory. The place looks  
lovely & in a few years will  
be a perfect garden spot.

We shall all be glad to have  
you home again, so please  
do not keep us waiting too  
long. With much love Jack

505 California St  
June 5/99

My dear Mr. Hearst:

Your lovely letter  
of May 16<sup>th</sup> has reached  
me and I cannot tell  
you how happy it  
made me. The knowledge  
that I have been so  
fortunate as to have  
won the regard and  
affection of such a  
woman as your dear  
self is my greatest



happiness. To deserve  
it shall always be my  
greatest pride & to  
preserve it my highest  
ambition. It may be  
difficult for you to realize  
how greatly you can  
comfort me in the loss  
of my dear Mother &  
I assure you your letter  
brought me the greatest  
happiness & sympathy  
I have had since her  
death. I was extremely  
sorry as well as anxious

to hear of all your ill health after such  
an ideal winter as you had in Egypt.  
I know how eager to be the greatest  
sufferer & with you, I should be willing  
then she is not worse at Alexandria than  
I am now, she will quickly regain her  
ground, particularly if you have given  
her strict orders to leave study alone  
for a while & give herself up to gentle  
exercise and healthy pleasure. I am  
wondering about her another excellent tonic for



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Feb 14/00.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

Just a line on Kennel  
Matters. Are you very anxious to protect the  
place any longer? The setters are all East  
& practically no training will be done on your  
grounds. Unless you desire that the vermin be  
killed off as much as possible, I thought it  
would be an economy to let the boy go and  
have Tom, the fam. keeper, do all the work  
at the Kennels. There are so few dogs now that  
one man can look after them properly & an oc-  
casional tramp can help out with the work on  
Yards, flowers &c. This would save \$25 a month &  
board of one man, but of course Tom, as Kennel  
man, would have very little time for trapping.  
Let me know as soon as possible what you desire,  
as I want to give the boy a few days to find  
another place if we let him go.

I am very sorry to learn of your bad  
cough & hope it is now well again. Why will  
you not retire to private life again! With  
Much love, Sincerely yours Ed. Ruyter



Trusting you & Leslie  
are quite well

I am yours  
de Ruyter  
(about Kennels)  
Feb. 1900

I think suggestion good  
I do not know if you  
are to have more dogs  
later on & will then need  
extra help - keep the boy  
as close to him  
him to be good. If  
not by all means  
let him go.

I hope you have good  
news from all the dogs in  
the East, and that all goes  
well at Verona. Are there  
any <sup>little</sup> puppies at the Kennels?  
I am hoping to go to Hacienda  
in about two weeks. I have  
been suffering with my foot  
and feeling much better  
& hope to be able to spend an evening  
in the room.

J. E. de Ruyter.  
Answered 2-19-00



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

February 20th, 1900.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst,

Channing Way & Piedmont Ave.,

Berkeley, Cal.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Since writing you yesterday, I have yours of the 19th and note what you say about the boy at the Kennels. Of course, since this proposition came up, George Richards' sudden death and the consequent return of his string of about 20 to the Kennels changes the entire complexion of affairs and will necessitate our retaining the boy anyway.

I have to-day a letter from Mrs. Richards, dated February 14th, in which she says that she is acting as Richards' amanuensis on account of his not feeling very well. I heard some time ago that he had a slight attack of grip, and she says in this letter that he was rather too energetic before he had sufficiently recovered from this attack, that being anxious to continue his work with the puppies, he had been working them the previous week and this relapse was the result. She appeared to anticipate no danger or serious consequences, and the doctor also stated that he would undoubtedly be on his feet again as usual in a few days. Unquestionably, therefore, he went out too soon, caught cold, which developed into pneumonia and caused his death.

Of course, this death means the entire upsetting of the Eastern end of the Kennels, just at a time when they were carrying out my prediction that they would practically pay their own expenses. The young dogs were coming along splendidly, and George had a ready market at good prices for all that he cared to dispose of. I had told him to sell only sufficient to help pay his running expenses, retaining the balance until they were older, feeling that such a course would result in better prices later on. Nor do I know where we could put our hands on a man capable of filling his place. Richards, like many others, had his failings; but taking him all in all, he was about the straightest, most conscientious, reliable and thorough man in his line of business that I have yet come across. Just exactly what to do now is a matter for considerable thought and planning. I shall be very glad indeed to talk things over with you whenever you have a chance to meet me in town. Possibly by that time I will have formulated some plan which will meet the emergency. I will write you again as soon as I have definite particulars as to Richards' end. Mrs. Richards has returned to Stewart, where George had his home. His brother lives there now, but I believe George's place is rented. If Stoddard were any account as a trainer, I would feel very much like suggest-

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433 CALIFORNIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst)))2.

ing sending him back with the dogs and getting Mrs. Richards to come to Verona and take charge of the Kennels, which she is truly capable of doing. I have no doubt a home in California would be very much to her liking.

In reply to your question as to whether there are any young puppies at the Kennels now, I desire to say that there are no young Collies, but we have two litters of Setters, one from Gleams Ruth and the other from Countess K. As you are aware, I have ceased entirely to breed Collies, and have pressed what we have on hand for sale as rapidly as possible, with the result that things are pretty well cleaned up in this department now.

You speak of going back to Hacienda in about two weeks. Does this mean permanently? I sincerely hope so, as it is an impossibility to see you as long as you stay in the midst of your University cares and troubles at Berkeley.

Trusting that you have entirely recovered from your bad tooth, I remain, with much love,

Yours sincerely,

*Please forgive type-writer but I am up to my neck in work  
and can't write*



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

February 20th, 1900.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst,

Channing Way & Piedmont Ave.,

Berkeley, Cal.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Since writing you yesterday, I have yours of the 19th and note what you say about the boy at the Kennels. Of course, since this proposition came up, George Richards' sudden death and the consequent return of his string of about 20 to the Kennels changes the entire complexion of affairs and will necessitate our retaining the boy anyway.

I have to-day a letter from Mrs. Richards, dated February 14th, in which she says that she is acting as Richards' amanuensis on account of his not feeling very well. I heard some time ago that he had a slight attack of grip, and she says in this letter that he was rather too energetic before he had sufficiently recovered from this attack, that being anxious to continue his work with the puppies, he had been working them the previous week and this relapse was the result. She appeared to anticipate no danger or serious consequences, and the doctor also stated that he would undoubtedly be on his feet again as usual in a few days. Unquestionably, therefore, he went out too soon, caught cold, which developed into pneumonia and caused his death.

Of course, this death means the entire upsetting of the Eastern end of the Kennels, just at a time when they were carrying out my prediction that they would practically pay their own expenses. The young dogs were coming along splendidly, and George had a ready market at good prices for all that he cared to dispose of. I had told him to sell only sufficient to help pay his running expenses, retaining the balance until they were older, feeling that such a course would result in better prices later on. Nor do I know where we could put our hands on a man capable of filling his place. Richards, like many others, had his failings; but taking him all in all, he was about the straightest, most conscientious, reliable and thorough man in his line of business that I have yet come across. Just exactly what to do now is a matter for considerable thought and planning. I shall be very glad indeed to talk things over with you whenever you have a chance to meet me in town. Possibly by that time I will have formulated some plan which will meet the emergency. I will write you again as soon as I have definite particulars as to Richards' end. Mrs. Richards has returned to Stewart, where George had his home. His brother lives there now, but I believe George's place is rented. If Stoddard were any account as a trainer, I would feel very much like suggest-

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst)))2.

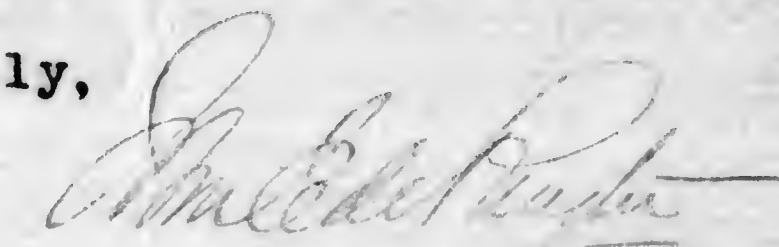
ing sending him back with the dogs and getting Mrs. Richards to come to Verona and take charge of the Kennels, which she is truly capable of doing. I have no doubt a home in California would be very much to her liking.

In reply to your question as to whether there are any young puppies at the Kennels now, I desire to say that there are no young Collies, but we have two litters of Setters, one from Gleams Ruth and the other from Countess K. As you are aware, I have ceased entirely to breed Collies, and have pressed what we have on hand for sale as rapidly as possible, with the result that things are pretty well cleaned up in this department now.

You speak of going back to Hacienda in about two weeks. Does this mean permanently? I sincerely hope so, as it is an impossibility to see you as long as you stay in the midst of your University cares and troubles at Berkeley.

Trusting that you have entirely recovered from your bad tooth, I remain, with much love,

Yours sincerely,



*Please forgive type-writer but I am up to my neck in work  
I must save time.*

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Feb'y 26/00.

My dear Mr. Hearst,

I am today in receipt of an incoherent letter from poor Mrs. Richards, written on her homeward journey with her husband's body. From this letter it seems that George's attack of grippe ran into typhoid fever. He was apparently doing well until within a few hours of his death which resulted from perforation of the bowels. Mrs. Richards has no plans yet for the future, which she says looks so dark to her that she can see nothing.

I also have an equally hysterical letter from George's brother Frank, telling me of George's dangerous illness & adding that he is "at our service" until such time as our future plans are formed. Just what this amounts to I do not know. I should hear from him in a day or two in answer to my letter offering him George's position.

Up to present writing the dogs have not arrived which worries me as they have been six days on the road. I am expecting a telephone any minute that they are at Pleasanton. Sherwood took "Boy" after all @ 45 and then took him over to Livermore where he



de Ruyter  
to Mr. Richards

promptly lost him. I did not hear whether  
he recovered him or not. Fortunately he paid  
for him before he left the Kennels.

Will inform you in case of further news  
of interest. With love affectly yours Jeder

A telegram has just this minute come from  
Frank Richards saying he accepts the offer  
of Georgie's position. This is indeed fortunate  
& is like a gleam of sunshine at last!



My dear Mr. Hearst

I want to send you  
my love & sincerest sym-  
pathy in your great  
bereavement. Although not  
unexpected, such a loss  
is none the less severe &  
I feel for you as one who  
has also lost a dear  
parent.

Affectly yours

Edie Meyer

Nov 16/02



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Jan 26/01

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I have a letter today from Watson telling me he has an offer for Heather Mint of \$50 - cash & the two best letters of pups she may have. The pups would probably sell for an average of \$50 - Each & supposing she had five in each litter that lived to be old enough to sell, this would be \$550. for her, but the terms do not strike me favorably & knowing you were somewhat desirous of keeping Admiral & Mint anyway, I am writing Watson that the proposed deal is not satisfactory. If it were a cash offer of even \$250 - she being nearly 6 years old, I would advise accepting it. If on receipt of this you do not agree with me & prefer accepting the above offer, please write James Watson, 55 Liberty St. N.Y. & I am sure the offer will be renewed. With much love & best wishes to all Sincerely yours Edinburgh



I also wish to  
write to Watson.

Telegraph Mr  
De Ruyter  
that I do not  
wish to sell  
~~him~~ I wish  
her Admiral  
to be sent to  
Hacienda early  
in Spring - or

now if  
Watson  
does not  
care to keep  
them.

BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
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433 CALIFORNIA STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Feb 9<sup>th</sup>/01

My dear Mrs Hearsh I regret to inform  
you that poor old Count died night  
before last. As intimated previously  
his death was painless, occurring  
apparently in his sleep & the cause  
was undoubtedly general failure from  
old age - He will be buried under  
the big tree in the puppy yard -

I have your telegram about  
Admiral Alint & have notified  
Watson of your wishes -

With kindest regards, Sincerely  
Yours Edw De Ruyter



BOLTON, DE RUYTER & CO.  
BANKERS & BROKERS  
433 CALIFORNIA STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

2/26/01

My dear Mrs. March:

Miss Anne duly forwarded to me your queries regarding the Eggs. About poor old Count, I suppose you know now that I never brought him to town as I thought might be best for the reason that soon after you left he commenced to show signs of breaking down & on more mature consideration I thought he would be better off at the Kennels. I left Countess with him for company's sake until shortly before he died when she came in season & I brought her down here to be bred to Count's Mark the best son of old Count on the Coast. She is back now at Verona. I did everything a human being could do for old Count & the dog died entirely from old age & without suffering so far as I know.

Regarding the Collies which Watson has, we originally sent him 5, one of which was lost, another sold. There remain Admiral, Mist



Alrona Selection. In addition to this you have an undivided interest, or to speak, in some other puppies born since then. I have never asked Watson for any accounting of these as we paid him nothing & so long as there was no expense attached I was glad to call it square. I believe he has also sent puppies to some of your friends in the East whenever you requested him to do so. I would suggest your writing him & asking whether there are any puppies now on hand besides Selection which you are entitled to & if so whether they would be worth the expense & trouble of bringing back here with you. Personally, I think Admiral & Hunt will be all you want of the Eastern lot. Tom Ainsworth is perfectly able to take care of the dogs you may wish to keep at the Kennels. He is slow but "gets there" in the end. Unless he takes to drinking you can trust him.

The letters with Richards are going splendidly. He is on his feet now & has a steady demand for his surplus stock which

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

about pays his expenses. I have only sent him \$230. since Dec 1<sup>st</sup>, & of that \$150. was for building a suitable winter-quarters for the dogs at Stewart. He is very sanguine & it very much looks as if what I anticipated would come true - i.e. that this end of the Kennels would be well suited & purposes self supporting. I have written him instructions to sell off all the old stock. Chief, Gleam's Rust, Daisy, Craft, Lady or re & Confine his attentions to the younger ones. He can get rid of the old ones gradually now at fair value but they are getting too old to be of service much longer & if he misses his chance now it will be impossible to do anything with them at all. He, under my advice refused an offer of \$600 for Kitty's puppy, Wilhelmina & \$1000 for her & Cap. They are the best we have & to part with them now would put us out of the game entirely. Count's death since then makes them even more valuable & next season they will bring a much higher price. By that time I think some of the younger ones will be developed sufficiently to take their place



Feb. 26

1901

About 600  
de Ruyter

& we can dispose of them for a good price  
& still be in the running. Finally, I  
have instructed him to lose no opportunity  
of reducing numbers & to keep the string  
down to as few as is consistent with our  
field trial interests. This he is doing & you  
will be difficult to please indeed if results  
do not satisfy you. I am sure they will  
& that next season you will derive as much  
pleasure & satisfaction from the performance  
of the string in the Eastern trials as you did  
from the winnings of the Collier on the  
Buck. Trusting I have made everything  
clear to you & begging you to forgive  
me for not writing you sooner & more often  
which stress of other business has caused  
me to neglect, I remain with best wishes  
always sincerely yours

Edw. Ruyter



July 12/01

My dear Mrs. Hearst

You have always  
seemed so interested in me &  
my progress that I am sure  
you will be glad to know  
that I have accomplished  
another of my ambitions -  
I leave tomorrow evening for  
Portland, Or. where we have  
decided to establish a branch  
office. We will have a private  
wire between D.F. & Portland, con-  
necting with our present Eastern  
system & I am very sanguine  
that this step will be the  
means of enlarging our business  
very materially. It is of course

J. E. de Vries



a most important step on  
our part & I shall take  
great pride in making the  
fight up there & establishing  
my firm on the same Ex-  
cellent footing in Portland  
as we now have in O.F.  
You will, I know, wish me  
success. I do not expect to  
remain long this time as I  
am taking a good man up  
with me but later on may  
have to go there for quite  
a visit.

My principal reason  
in telling you this now is so  
that you may appreciate a

little my reasons for not building houses just  
at present. All this takes money & I must  
build my business first & by the way the house  
will come too. I should love my own home as  
much as you or Leslie, but the latter, with her  
social sciences & generosity, appreciates my  
ambitions & is patient. Forgive me for saying  
up your time with my affairs, but I must cross  
over it to some body & you are my second brother,  
you know.

With much love affectionately

Walter Taylor



14:5

DODGE, ELIZABETH KNOWLTON

1908-19, n.d.

72/204  
C



relegated either to the scrap-  
basket or the servant.

It is without exception the  
prettiest one I have seen this  
year. and bears my favorite  
shade of green.

We can thank you heartily for  
the presents - and for your think-  
ing of us this time of the year -  
when so many claim your thoughts.

I am spending the winter  
with Mr Dodge -

My two oldest girls are again  
in the Philippines. My  
third daughter is spending the  
winter in Augusta - Georgia with

Ans. 3/II/08.

Mount Vernon, Virginia -  
January 18 - 1908.

My Dear Mr Hearst:

Mr Dodge and I were  
the recipients a day or two  
ago - of two beautiful gifts  
from you - the novel and useful  
desk-basket - which has greatly  
pleased Mr Dodge, and the  
beautiful hand-book which delights  
me more than I can express -  
for mine had just joined the  
army of shabby ones that are



her husband's family - and my youngest is making a series of visits. So we rented our house in Washington, and I am in the country.

I expected to go South and join a daughter for a short visit, and to spend a few weeks with relatives North - but Mr Dodge met with an accident - five weeks ago - and I shall not leave him at all.

His right arm was broken at the wrist in the plunging of a fractious horse - and he has been quite helpless of course - and I am so thankful I could try to take the place of that much needed member -

His arm is just out of splints, and everything is working as it should - but it is a tedious sear - but painful as well.

You have probably heard of the death of the two oldest Vice Regents, Mr Walker and Mrs Sweet - both occurring this month - within about two weeks of each other.

Shall you come to Council this year? It would be a very great pleasure to again see you.

Mr Dodge joins me in grateful



acknowledgment of your gifts  
and unceasing remembrance.  
Please believe that we ever hold  
you in great esteem and  
affection - and we hope that  
every good gift, and prosperity  
will be yours this New Year -  
Most sincerely  
Elizabeth Knollton Dodge -

Mr. Dodge bids me to add  
that your gift to the Mount  
Vernon help, has just been distri-  
buted, and all are most grateful  
for your thought of them.



just  
passed on. Mr Richardson  
Her last letter to Mrs Webb  
was a strong one in favor of the  
building of a house for Mr Dodge.  
We have heard from a high source  
that there is to be a strong fight  
on this question. Mrs Decker is  
in strong favor, and is most sorry  
that she will not be able to be  
present at Council - but must be in  
Chicago the last of this month -  
The new Report is not in favor unless  
some old building can be discovered  
which can be rebuilt - although she  
is

Ans. 25 April 1910.

2816. R. Street -  
Washington - D. C. April 5. 1910.  
Dear Mr. Hearst,  
The beautiful Easter  
Remembrance was forwarded  
to me - and I greatly appreciate  
it - and your kind greetings -  
I do hope you are coming to  
Council this year - Mr Dodge  
needs you - and will be greatly  
disappointed if you cannot come -  
One of his staunch friends has  
just



anxious concerning a home for Mr  
Bodge & his family - but unless it is  
a desolation - it will not have her  
sanction - She has so expressed herself -  
This that I have written dear My  
dearest is strictly confidential -  
Knowing you are so interested I could  
not refrain from writing this much -  
I have been here since the last of  
March - my daughter from the Philip-  
pines having come to me for a month -  
I am expecting to return with her to

her new Post Fort Des Moines Iowa  
for the month of May - so I shall not  
see you I am going to say if you come  
to Council - Of course under no circum-  
stances would I go to Mount Vernon  
during the session - but I might see you  
in Washington -  
I spent the day at that beautiful place  
yesterday with Mr and Mrs Wheeler -  
It was delightful to see them and to get a  
breath of California - Mrs Wheeler says your  
little new grandson is a "beauty" - and that  
you are happy in the possession of the three  
boys - I know you enjoy them - Affectionately  
Elizabeth Knowlton Bodge -



We  
are all looking forward to  
your coming East this Spring -

Faithfully yours

Elizabeth Norton Dodge

Mount Vernon - Virginia

April 25 - 1911 -

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

The exquisite dresden pattern  
has just arrived. I never saw  
a more beautiful shade of pink-  
lavender - and it seems to emanate  
almost a fragrance of hyacinths,  
violets and all the flowers of  
Spring. I cannot express to you  
how greatly I appreciate the  
beautiful gift or how deeply I thank  
you for it and your increasing  
thoughtfulness and generosity. We



were kept busy - not - that they were  
all sick - but sick or well they  
demanded much attention and all  
told me none held - fourteen souls  
for the holidays - I had a stubborn  
cold for three or four weeks - but in  
no way akin to influenza -  
We are all indeed thankful that  
that scourge passed us by -  
We moved from P. Street in Washington  
to my daughter, Anna Heisler's residence  
where there are grounds enough for  
the children to take their play  
without being on the street and -

Ragnvold - Bethesda Maryland -  
EKO January 9 - 1919

Dear Mr. Hearst:

Forgive my delay in ack-  
nowledging that beautiful box  
and Christmas cards that came  
to me promptly for the festive day -  
I love box - and my latest acqui-  
sition. is a joy - Thank you for  
it - We had sickness among the  
children after Christmas - not an  
usual thing - and as there were  
six for the children holidays - we  
were



and we are very comfortably placed for the winter - in the country among the trees where we can see our fire and set amidst branches and twigs - My daughter Elsie (Mrs Walker) is in a Sanatorium for the winter and I have her four children to look after - am an untrained nurse - and am so unhappy I am in a condition to look after them - Two boys and two girls - The boys go to the public school and I am teaching the oldest little girl time does not hang heavy on my hands - Anna Hiberg's oldest son Harrison was graduated in last October from West Point after only one year and three months tuition - It is generally a four year course but they were to go to France in four months from time of graduation - the class was eager to go - and a bitter disappointment when the war closed, and they were debarred from their eagerly anticipated detail - They have returned to West Point for a post-graduate course - Harrison is a Lieutenant at eighteen years of age - the second youngest officer in the regular army -



a proud-grandmother - The name of  
Hearst will not soon be out -  
Your health I hope and pray is  
good - and your days are as enjoyable  
in one of your beautiful homes,  
as always -

May God spare you many  
years to your family - and your hosts  
of loving friends -

My dear love to Mrs Brook

Devotedly your friend  
Elizabeth Thomson Dodge

Jan 9 - 1919  
Mrs. H. W. Dodge

Mollie and Mrs Cushing were with  
us during the holidays -  
They did not bring their boys  
and girl - thinking it not safe to  
travel with them while the Scourge  
stalked abroad -

Now dear Mrs Hearst, I have given  
you a Chapter in my family history -  
I am anxious to hear of one or more  
Chapters in yours - The four grand-  
sons! What a delightful group -  
How I would love to have a snap shot  
of them all together - I know you are an



My Dear Mrs. Heath: 2016 - R. Street  
The beautiful silver card-case I  
am most thankful for. Something I have  
always desired. Telepathy has something  
to do with that gift. Together with your  
usual discrimination and generosity.  
It was my most attractive gift and I shall  
begin the New Year, carrying it and always  
with thoughts of you. I hope this Christmas  
brought your step-daughter and grand children to your



Beautiful Hacienda - and I know if they were  
with you your joy was complete -  
All my children were away from us but we  
were blessed with the companionship of our  
Grand Children - They will be with us until their  
father and mother Major and Mrs. Leiberg  
return from the Philippines a year from now.  
We all appreciate your beautiful Christmas gifts  
to Mollie. and she was quite overcome. She and her  
husband are spending a few days with us now, others  
not with us Christmas Day. She and Mr. Dodge join me  
in all happy greetings for the year 1912 to you and yours

Very truly,  
Dorothy  
Dodge



(14)

**UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY:**

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For mailing with these  
always use United States Express  
Money Order or Foreign Draft;  
for carrying funds use their  
Traveler's Check or Letter of Credit.  
Yours truly  
W. H. H. H.



14:6

DODGE, GRACE H.

1911-14

72/204  
C



April 5, 1911.

262 MADISON AVENUE

With you about all the development. The Association interests have grown during the last three or four years in such ways that you would hardly recognize them. I am glad to feel, however, that in the growth, the spiritual power is developing in a marked degree. I

My dear Mrs. Hearst:  
Miss Conde has written us of her delightful visit at Pleasanton. It means much to me to feel that you are interested still in our Association movement. I hope soon that I shall have the opportunity of talking



am very happy to hear that you  
are anticipating stopping in Indiana-  
polis. I regret, however, that you  
cannot come earlier. I would like  
to have had you meet Mr. and  
Mrs. Britton, the World's President,  
Miss Gould, as well as certain other  
of our prominent Board members.  
Certain of the friends have to leave  
on Friday or Saturday, the 21<sup>st</sup> or  
22<sup>nd</sup> and I must return to New York  
early Tuesday the 25<sup>th</sup>. Would it not  
be possible for you to be with us  
for Sunday the 23<sup>rd</sup>?

I shall hope to have the oppor-  
tunity of meeting you in New York  
if I cannot before. Again thanking  
you for your kindness to Miss Conde,  
Sincerely yours,  
Ernest H. Dodge



Grace G. Weston  
further says that you would  
like to have a talk with  
me on either Saturday after-  
noon the tenth or Monday  
afternoon the twelfth. I  
shall be glad to come down  
and call upon you, but  
venture to propose that you  
come here, and either lunch  
or take tea with me. River-  
dale is very near Riverside

GREYSTON  
RIVERDALE, CITY OF NEW YORK

My dear Mrs. Hearst:  
Miss Taylor has told  
me of her pleasant luncheon  
with you, and of your wonder-  
ful proposition to entertain  
at your place in California,  
the Capitola Conference next  
year. I am so happy over  
the thought. Miss Taylor



Drive, and you could easily reach  
it by automobile. I am enclosing  
a little card that I have used  
for certain friends. I shall be so  
glad if you can come for luncheon  
either of those days, or in the early  
afternoon. Perhaps your Secretary  
could drop me a line so that I  
would receive it by the ninth, telling  
me which day you select, and whether  
you will come to me, or want me  
to come to you. Hoping that it  
will be the former, believe me,

Sincerely yours

Grace N. Dodge

June 2, 1911.



GREYSTON  
RIVERDALE, CITY OF NEW YORK

Letter one, and the girls as well as the committees and Secretaries will rejoice in having had the opportunity of spending such pleasant days with you all.

May I not thank you again, and I hope some time to welcome you again at Riverdale. I regretted

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

We have heard such delightful things about the Hacienda Conference, and I want to thank you again for all your kindness and generosity. This Conference will be a Red



extremely that I could not be in  
California at this time.

Faithfully yours,

Chas. A. Dodge

May 25, 1912.



GREYSTON  
RIVERDALE, CITY OF NEW YORK

as a National Board, thank  
you enough for all you did  
for our movement in  
having the Conference at  
your home. The hundreds  
who were with you will  
long remember your beau-  
tiful hospitality. I wish  
that I could have enjoyed  
it with the other friends.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:  
Miss Taylor was with  
me last night, and again  
I heard from her of all  
your wonderful provision  
for the Conference, and your  
devotion and care in re-  
lation to it. We cannot



I felt as if I wanted to send  
to you these few words of added  
thanks, and believe me,

Sincerely yours,  
Frank. Douglass

June 12, 1912.



not again thank you for  
your kindness, and believe  
me,

Sincerely yours,  
Chace H. Dodge

December 31, 1912.

262 MADISON AVENUE

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

It gives me great  
pleasure to receive from you  
that beautiful Christmas greet-  
ing. I hope when you are  
next in New York that I  
shall have the opportunity  
of seeing you. May I



yesterday. I hope I shall  
surely see you before you  
return to California. It  
was such a pleasure to have  
you at lunch the other day.

Faithfully yours,

Grace M. Dodge

February 4, 1913.

262 MADISON AVENUE

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I have just called  
at the Plaza hoping to find  
you there, but hear that  
you have left. I presume  
to be at your son's. I was  
so sorry to miss you and  
Miss Whitwire when you  
were kind enough to call



262 MADISON AVENUE

York for there seems to  
be so much to talk over.  
I trust you will let me  
know when you arrive.  
Faithfully yours.  
Ernest Dwyer

December 21, 1914.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:  
I thank you so  
heartily for your kind  
Christmas remembrance. It  
means much to me to have  
such. I shall hope to  
have the pleasure of seeing  
you when you are in New



14:7

DUTHIE, LENA

1910-12

72/204  
C





**HOTEL MANX**  
— POWELL ST. AT O'FARRELL —  
SAN FRANCISCO

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF  
G. C. LARM

January 15<sup>th</sup> '10

My Dear Madame.

I send you a card of introduction from Mr. William Keith of Berkeley.

Mr. Keith is a cousin of my Mother, and consequently, a cousin once removed, of my own.

I am one of the lecturers on the Board of Education in New York and Brooklyn and I have just completed a tour across this continent, through Canada, giving Recitals of Scottish and Irish folk-song and song.

I purpose giving a Recital in San Francisco



**HOTEL MANX**  
— POWELL ST. AT O'FARRELL —  
SAN FRANCISCO

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF  
G. C. LARM

in about a fortnight - and I write you in connection with this matter.

I would be glad to have your interest and support in giving my Recital in this City and would like very much if you would be one of my patrons.

The date and place are not fixed yet - but it will probably be in the "Fairmont" or "St. Francis" Hotel.

I send you also some printed matter - programmes, press comments, etc. which you might please look over.

"I am at the House Hotel, San Francisco. I should be pleased to hear from you.

Believe me  
Yours very sincerely,  
James Duthie



Mrs. William Keith  
Superior Calif  
Miss Lena Duthie





My dear Mr. Heant,

I thank you very heartily for your kind letter which I received yesterday.

Since I wrote to you, I, also, have been quite ill with "grippe" and several told me that my plans and arrangements in connection with my Recital, had to be postponed.

Early this week, I hope to have things in working order, and I shall advise



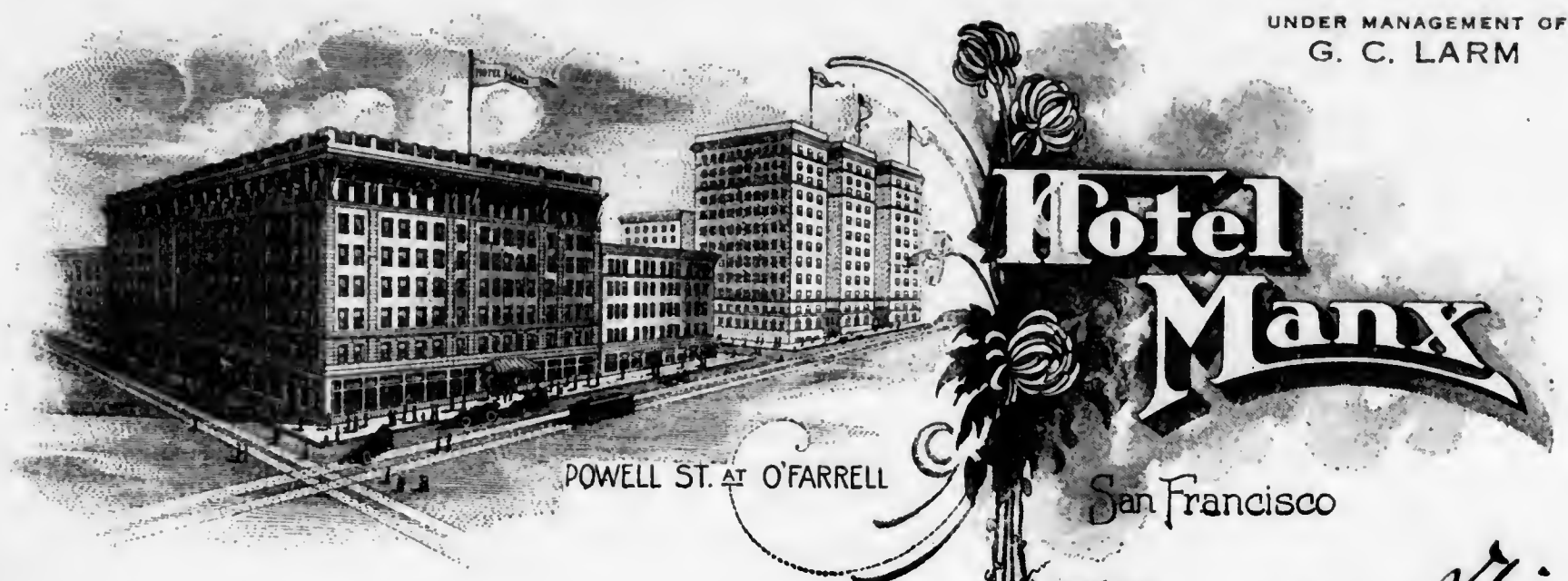
you later, as to time, place, date etc, etc., ~~etc.~~

I thank you very much for giving me your patronage, I need not say how very highly I appreciate it.

I hope that with the warm spring weather you will entirely get well from your attack of bronchitis.

Believe me  
Yours very sincerely  
Kenna Duthie





San Francisco

March 1<sup>st</sup> 10.

My dear Mr. Hearst:

Enclosed are five tickets as requested, for my Recital which will be given in Century Club Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 8<sup>th</sup> inst.

I have already sent you a mailing circular with all information which, I trust, has reached you by this time.

If you are in the city on the 8<sup>th</sup>, I hope you can come and



San Francisco

San Francisco

hear me for I am sure you would enjoy my programme.

I would like you to hear me.

I hope that you are better, and again thanking you,

Believe me  
Yours very sincerely  
Kenna Duntre.



## Recent Press Comments

### Recital at Pender Hall, Vancouver, B. C.

" \* \* \* Miss Duthie has a splendid voice. It is rich and full, and so ductile in its quality that it curls round the notes of Scotch and Irish minstrelsy like a mountain stream round smoothest boulders."

" \* \* \* Her 'patter' is excellent. Her enunciation is clear and her jokes are all the more agreeable because they are invested with the charm of the most musical sound (in Scottish ears) within the range of human speech—the Scottish accent on the lips of a comely lassie."—The World, Vancouver, B. C.

### At the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg, Man.

" \* \* \* A more refined and intelligent interpretation of the pathos and picturesque wealth of the Celtic Ballads is not to be looked for in these days. \* \* \*"—Manitoba Free Press, Winnipeg.

### At the Lyric Theatre, Calgary, Alta.

" \* \* \* Miss Duthie's speaking voice was wonderful. Her articulation was perfect. Her voice was not loud, but so penetrating was its tone that the very magnetism of its ring seemed to exact attention, and last evening the audience was spell-bound. Her singing was superb. \* \* \*"—The Morning Albertan, Calgary, Alta.

### Beck's Theatre, Bellingham, Wash.

" \* \* \* Interpreted the grand old songs with a charm and intensity that brought forth bursts of enthusiastic applause. \* \* \*"—The Herald, Bellingham, Wash.

### Recital at Waldorf Astoria, N. Y. City

" \* \* \* Miss Duthie's story of the songs is witty and highly interesting in her unique programme. \* \* \*"—The Evening Telegram, New York City.

" \* \* \* Her singing is quotable and as I said at the outset, I do not know Miss Duthie's equal in the Songs of Scotland."—"Topics of the Day," New York Journal.

### Scottish Concert, Brooklyn, N. Y.

" \* \* \* Sang with a richness and mellowness of voice which charmed her audience."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

# The Lena Duthie Post Card

"An  
Evening  
In  
Scotland  
And  
Ireland"

*M<sup>rs</sup> Phoebe A. Hend-  
Pleasanton  
Cal.*

# COMING SOON





Scotland's  
Greatest  
Exponent  
Of the  
Folk-lore  
And  
National  
Songs



The  
Highland  
Lassie

The  
Newhaven  
Fish Wife

The Irish  
Peasant  
Girl

Unique and  
Delightful  
Sketches of  
Life in  
Scotland and  
Ireland



## PROGRAMME

### PART I.

#### In Highland Costume.

SYNOPSIS—Scottish Characteristics!

SONGS— "Annie Laurie" .....Douglas  
"There Grows a Bonnie Briar Bush".....Burns

SYNOPSIS—A 16th Century Love Story!

SONG— "Oh, Wally, Wally, Up the Bank".....17th Century

SYNOPSIS—Scottish Conversation!

SONG— "The Barrin o' the Door".....Lady Nairne

SYNOPSIS—Bonnie Prince Charlie and Flora MacDonald!

SONG— "The Skye Boat Song"...Translated from the Gaelic

SYNOPSIS—Influence of the Bagpipes on the Highlanders!

SONG— "MacGregor's Gathering" .....Sir Walter Scott

### PART II.

#### In Irish Peasant Costume.

SYNOPSIS—Irish Bulls!

SONG— "Come Back to Erin".....Gabriel

SYNOPSIS—Peasant Life!

SONG— "Barney O'Hea" .....Samuel Lover

SYNOPSIS—The Queen of Irish Songs!

SONG— "Kathleen Mavourneen" .....Crouch

SYNOPSIS—How "The Last Rose of Summer" came to be  
composed!

SONG— "'Tis the Last Rose of Summer".....Moore

SYNOPSIS—Irish Wit and Humor!

SONG— "Rory O'More" .....Samuel Lover

### PART III.

#### In Fishwife's Dress.

SYNOPSIS—Picturesque Edinburg!

SONG— "Caller Herrin" .....Gow

SYNOPSIS—Newhaven Fishwives—Welcome Home!

SONG— "There's Nae Luck Aboot th' Hoose".....Hume

SYNOPSIS—Superstition Among the Fisher Folk!

SONG— "Oh, Can Ye Sew Cushions?".....Cradle Song  
(Traditional)

SONG— "Comin' Thro' th' Rye".....Ancient Dance Tune







Scotland's  
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Folk-lore  
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Girl

Unique and  
Delightful  
Sketches of  
Life in  
Scotland and  
Ireland



## Grand Evening Recital OF Scottish and Irish Folk-Lore and Song

---

### PATRONESSES

Mrs. O. D. Baldwin  
Mrs. Virginia Beede  
Mrs. Burnett E. Brown  
Mrs. Wellington C. Burnett  
Mrs. L. Harris Coffin  
Mrs. F. P. Deering  
Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst  
Mrs. William Keith  
Mrs. Eleanor Martin  
Mrs. John D. McGilvray  
Mrs. John McLaren  
Mrs. California Newton  
Mrs. Willis Polk  
Mrs. J. H. Robertson  
Mrs. John T. Scott  
Mrs. Francis M. Wright  
Mrs. Seldon S. Wright

---

**Century Club Hall**  
S. W. Cor. Sutter and Franklin  
**Tuesday, March 8, 1910**

8:15 O'Clock Promptly

Carriages at 10:00 O'Clock

**Tickets \$1 each, at Sherman, Clay &  
Co.'s Music Store**





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Ex

Of

For

At

N

S



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(Traditional)

SONG— "Comin' Thro' th' Rye".....Ancient Dance Tune



As  
She  
Appeared  
at the  
Grand  
Scottish  
Concert  
Amphi-  
theatre

A.

Y.

P.

E.

Seattle  
Wash.



"WHA'LL BUY MY CALLER HERRIN?"



1364 - Spring St.  
Berkeley Cal.  
Nov. 12<sup>th</sup> 12.

Ms. 1874/12  
My dear Madame,  
You may remember having been  
one of my patronesses at a Special  
I gave in San Francisco over two years  
ago. -  
I am settled in Berkeley for this winter  
and am making a special of songs  
private - ~~Drawing room~~ ~~Specials~~ of songs  
and folklore -

Could you arrange to have me  
give an afternoon or evening at your  
home? - or arrange to have me appear  
under the auspices of any organization  
in which you may be interested? -

I would be glad to have your  
interest - and would appreciate very  
much any arrangement you can  
make for me.

Trusting to hear from you  
very soon.

Believe me  
Yours very sincerely  
Gene Deane



14.8

DWIGHT, WINTHROP G.

1901-15

72/  
204  
C



University Club  
Fifth Avenue & 54th Street

Dear Mr. Hearst.

I am sorry that I had  
to hurry back from Washington  
so abruptly. But that  
seems to be the sort of life  
I am leading just at  
present, and I was fortunate  
in being able to go to Washington.



at all.

It was a most  
kindly plan of yours to  
send for Bayard and  
myself to come down that  
evening, and I am your  
debtor for one of the pleasantest  
days of the winter.

I am hoping that I

shall see you here in  
New York before the end  
of March -

Sincerely yours

William F. Dwight

Feb. 27, 1901



W. Matthews  
Sunday, October 5, 1902

UNIVERSITY CLUB  
SAN FRANCISCO

My Dear Mrs. Hearst

I have just reached here  
this afternoon from the South  
and am going to ask you  
to let me come out to your  
house at Pleasanton on  
Wednesday morning if that  
is entirely convenient to  
you. I should have



written you sooner, but I  
had expected to spend a  
day or two at Los Angeles,  
instead of which I was  
able to come straight through.

Hoping that this will not  
inconvenience you and with  
my kindest regards, I am

most sincerely yours

Wm. P. Dwight



25 BROAD STREET.

With greetings of the season,  
and the best wishes of  
your friend  
William Dwight

December 24, 1902

William Dwight



W. J. Smith

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have just received from  
California a most charming  
picture of you which I am  
much pleased to have. It is  
really a very good likeness  
and you are good to have,  
remembering my asking for it.

I am sorry to have



missed seeing you yesterday,  
but shall hope surely to  
find you at home next  
Monday, after your return  
from Washington.

With best wishes for the  
New Year, I am

Cordially yours

Willst. F. Dwigle

Dec 31. 1902



Wintthrop Dwight

Monday. August 23

1915



Dr. Mrs. Hearst

I have just reached here  
after a most delightful day  
yesterday when I climbed Shasta.

The weather and snow condition  
on the mountain were excellent and  
we had splendid moonlight for the  
night climb, — and I could see  
the McCloud region very distinctly.



from the Summit.

I was late in going to Shasta because after getting on the train at Damascus I decided to escort Anne to Seattle where I left her with the Ferrands and Mr. Johnson who arrived there just before we did. Their steamer for Alaska, I believe, was delayed a day in starting.

I had a most delightful visit at Lynton and the place seemed to me even more charming than when I first

visited it twelve years ago.

You are most kind to have asked me to come and I shall hope to see you here in San Francisco to thank you in person.

Sincerely yours

William D. Dwight

P.S. The cheese and raisins which you gave me were eaten with all due ceremony on the top of Shasta!



14:9

EASTON, CARRIE W.

1912-13, n.d.

72/204  
C



asked me to do.

Hoping to hear soon what you  
think about the meeting on Sep. 4<sup>th</sup>.

and also your advice about

Mrs. Fincand

I remain most sincerely

Yours  
(Mrs.) Carrie Easton.

2186 Cal. R.  
August fourteenth.

I think if best not  
to see Mrs. Fincand.  
Tell her I will be  
in town on the

I will see her  
when I am in town  
26 or 27<sup>th</sup>

21/12/12  
dear Mrs. Fincand  
I write to say that I  
met Mrs. Olney at the  
appointed time and if  
agreeable to you I concurred  
with her in delaying the  
meeting one week until  
the regular meeting Sep. 4<sup>th</sup>  
as Miss Liss contract does  
not expire until Sep. 17<sup>th</sup>.  
But on another matter  
she talked about I am

Make appointment.



well up in Parliamentary Law.  
Miss Marshall and Miss Lee have  
both been, & still are away, but I  
expect to see them next week.  
I have spoken to no one of  
our conference as yet except Mrs.  
Olney (her friend) to whom I deliv-  
ered your message. I have  
been some what hushed up since the meeting,  
with an attack of neuritis, but am much better  
today & expect to be quite in "harmony" again  
next week. For this reason I have not  
written to you before as Mrs. Olney

greatly in doubt, as it involves<sup>2.</sup>  
much work before and at  
the meeting & what she pro-  
poses does not seem  
to me practicable; however  
I may be wrong, but I feel  
I must talk to some one  
on the subject and I  
would like to know if  
you would object, or if  
you think it would be  
a good plan for me  
to again see Mrs. Knicker  
whom, I am sure, must be



Trusting I am not asking  
too much

I remain

Yours most sincerely

Carrie Easton.

Apr.

Mrs. Wendell Easton.

2186 Cal. St.

March 17-1913

Feb. 28 1892

Ans. 24<sup>th</sup> / 13.


My dear Mrs. Hearst:  
I feel that I must  
send you a few lines.  
Some months ago I thought  
I would not do so for I  
felt I had given you so  
much trouble, but now I  
feel that in justice to my-  
self I should do so, and  
I would so much like  
to have a quiet little talk  
with you for I feel that  
several things should be



from your long <sup>3</sup>trip and Open-  
Season etc. I have been many  
times on the point of ending my  
Ass. work but before doing so  
I would so like to see you and  
also to ask if I could be of  
service to you in any way if I  
continued in the work. I shall  
try to go to Mrs. Merrill's meeting  
on Wednesday morning when I hope  
to have the pleasure of seeing you  
but not of talking to you!

explained <sup>2</sup>though I have  
been told by several "not-  
to worry that Mrs. Travel  
understands it all"! Never-  
theless it would give me  
great satisfaction to know  
absolutely that Mrs. Travel  
did understand so if  
not asking too much, may  
I have the pleasure of  
seeing you some time  
for a short while when  
you have the time and  
feel entirely recovered.



My dear Mrs. Harsel -  
 Your kind letter received.  
I did not know when I wrote -  
that your son & his wife were ex-  
pected and I feel a little  
guilty that with all the calls  
upon you I should add one  
more - But there is no hurry  
and any time in April when



You feel that you can give  
me a few minutes without  
an extra burden to yourself  
will be most agreeable to  
me. With much appreciation  
for your kindness  
Very sincerely yours  
Carrie H. Easton.



My dear Mrs. Hearst

Your note of the  
twentieth received and  
I write to say that I  
will be at your service  
any time on the twenty-  
sixth or twenty seventh  
Our monthly meeting  
I find will be  
on September fourth.



I much appreciate  
your kind sympathy  
for my indisposition  
from which I am  
recovering

Yours most sincerely  
Carrie Easton.  
August twenty second.

Mrs. Wendell Easton.  
2186 Cal. St.  
Telephone West 2892



14:10

ELIAS, EMILY WYNN

1879

72/  
204  
C



own daughter. For he wished  
me to see a festival  
celebrated in perfect French  
fashion.

I was delighted, and consider-  
ed the opportunity a most  
probationary one.

So we all sallied forth, seven  
of us, and wended our  
way to the "Théâtre de la  
Vallée", where was to be pre-  
sented a beautiful spectacle.  
The play entitled the Brigands.

I have never seen anything  
more beautiful in this way  
of scenery & costumes, and  
only wish I could see  
it.

The last scene is arranged

Paris, Jan 1, 1879.

My Dearest Friend.

My first  
letter for the New Year shall  
be addressed to you, and  
you know all I would  
say in the way of good  
wishes and blessings.

There is so much to be  
thankful for, I feel as if  
words were almost inad-  
equate to express one's inner  
most feelings, and the  
heart sometimes must  
give thanks silently.

I think so much of you,



and would be very happy  
to wish you joy & health  
for the coming year by a  
more tangible means than  
pen & ink.

I was fortunate enough  
to spend my last evening  
of the old year in a way  
never to be forgotten.

Mr & Mrs Lingell, their daughter  
and the family with whom  
they are most intimate, the  
Parsons, had all made an  
arrangement to spend their  
New Year's eve in a thoroughly  
French fashion; namely - to  
the theatre, then to a

safré to have some refresh-  
ment, and afterwards walk  
on the Boulevard to witness  
the brilliant scene to be  
enjoyed on this particular  
occasion.

I did not suppose for a  
moment that I would be  
asked to join the party, being  
an outsider as it were, and  
perhaps somewhat of a dumper  
in their overblown spirits.  
But dear Madame Lingell,  
who is a Brother to me, and  
you cannot imagine how  
kind & affectionate she is,  
told me I was to be of  
the party, and so I was.



much shouts and strains  
of martial music. And  
the dark curtain fell, as  
'79 entered, as if to shut  
out this brilliant scene, and  
warn us that another year  
had come, with all its joys  
and sorrows, and that we  
must each go forward and  
take up our destiny anew,  
be it for good or ill.

Then came the walk on the  
Boulevards, where the scene  
was so brilliant one scarcely  
realized that it was midnight.  
On either side, the little  
cafés or boutiques each added  
their share of light and gaiety.

The streets were crowded to  
overflowing, and everyone seemed  
 bent on enjoying as much as  
possible.

This was my first experience  
in such a scene, and I  
enjoyed it thoroughly.

Paris is truly a wonderful  
city, and impresses one in  
degrees I think, in regard  
to its hidden resources. They  
show themselves as opportunity  
requires, and one always feels  
there is still something left  
untouched, something deeper  
and stronger than appears on  
the surface and which can  
be called forth at any time.  
For Paris has not always been



now will always continue to be  
merely the great centre for  
peaceful workers or pleasure-  
seekers.

Our dear friend, I hope the New  
Year will have much happiness  
in store for you; and that  
some brightest hopes may be  
realized in regard to your  
children, for cannot I use  
the word? I shall try to do  
my share and must leave  
the rest to Providence — and  
spectacles.

I send love and best wishes  
for the coming year to all.  
Am now well & happy; have  
good news from home.

Accept love from your most  
Affectionate & grateful

I shall wear my beautiful  
earrings & chain to-day.

Ever mine

I think, with a view to  
resemble Ma Barts great picture  
the "entrance of Charles V. into  
Brussels".

And as the scene became  
more brilliant, and men &  
women came flocking on  
the stage gorgeously arrayed,  
until the view before us  
became one mass of glory;  
and as the King comes march-  
ing majestically through his  
subjects on a splendidly  
caparisoned horse, lovely women  
going before & singing his  
praises, the clock tolled  
the hour of midnight, and  
the dear old year went out



animals, and will  
have some nice  
things to bring home -  
She begs to be kindly  
remembered to you.

I feel greatly flattered  
that Will should desire  
my presence to while  
away his lonely hours -  
I have written another letter  
to send home, on Brittany  
and some of the interesting  
objects here -

Give love to Nell & kind  
regards to Mr. B. Take  
good care of yourself -

With warmest love, as ever  
your most attached & grateful  
Cousin

Tomb-Avenue

July 30, 1879.

My Dearest Mrs. Search

I am  
so glad to hear from  
your last letter, that  
you are feeling better,  
and enjoying the  
lovely surroundings.

I hope you have felt  
the change in the  
weather during the  
last week -

With us it has been  
lovely, no rain scarcely



and quite warm -

I have never enjoyed anything more than this trip, and feel greatly benefited by the change -

I wish you could look in for one moment, and see the effect on my complexion - I wrote word to Mamma that I was sunburnt almost beyond recognition, and it is nearly true, but

no matter

Then all the old dresses I brought up to wear out, are going faster than is convenient, and I am a very shabby specimen indeed; but no matter this doesn't prevent me from learning or enjoying myself -

I hear regularly from Aunt Belle & Anne Leysell. The latter still suffers greatly -

Miss Corson is painting



I have found one sister -  
Mr Elias told me to make  
a confidante of Miss Corson  
and the dear girl has been  
so devoted, I don't know  
what I should have done  
without her - I have been  
waiting anxiously for  
your letter in answer  
to the one I wrote telling  
you of the whole affair -  
You don't blame me do you?  
It was not my fault -  
What will my dear Mother  
say? I am very happy &  
miserable at the same time.  
So so long to see you -  
I think of you constantly -  
Mr Young expects to go to  
Paris about the 1<sup>st</sup> and rather than  
make the journey alone I think it will  
be best to go off that time with him.  
The weather is fearful & work impossible.  
God bless you my dear adopted Mother  
accept the love of your most devoted & grateful  
Cousin -

I have rec.  
a letter from  
Mrs Cook  
expressing her  
great regrets  
that my letter  
had never  
reached her -  
as the world  
have been so  
pleased to  
have given you  
the pleasure of  
seeing Day & her  
sister -  
South-Avenue  
Aug 20, 1879.  
Your own dearest friend -  
Your  
last letter of Aug. 14<sup>th</sup>  
made me feel very  
unhappy about you, for  
I can see you are far  
from well, and sadly  
in need of some one  
to comfort you in your  
loneliness -  
But O! how infinitely  
more have I felt the  
need of your counsel  
and guidance - and  
it seemed as if I must



have gone to you for help -  
Since writing you last  
Friday, my dear friend  
has left me. This was  
best, for so long as he  
remained here, I was  
in a state of such  
fearful doubt & uncertainty  
that it was perfect misery  
for us both -

The last few days he was  
here we saw much of  
each other, and became  
so perfectly familiar  
with each other's character  
and ideas that it seems  
more an experience of  
months than days -

My dear friend, I have  
never seen a more  
noble, high-minded  
man, and feel honored  
by his devotion -

The poor fellow was nearly  
crazy from the uncertainty  
but what could I do? If  
to decide hastily was  
impossible - it is too  
serious. Mr. Chas. knew  
this, & said my perfect  
sincerity about it only  
made him think more  
of it -

Now that he is gone, I  
find how much I care  
for him, and I believe



My dear Mother talks so  
much of you, it is she only  
knows all you have been  
to me during the last  
few weeks, she would  
know how utterly impossible  
it is to express one's  
feelings -

Take good care of yourself  
my dearest friend - & above  
all, don't worry about me -  
I have made up my  
mind to be contented  
& happy & with such a  
dear, noble heart near  
me I need fear nothing  
God bless, & keep you from  
all harm -

Always your most devoted  
& grateful Annie

Paris  
Oct. 21, 1879

I send some receipts you  
saw one to keep last night -

Oct. 21 - 1879

My own dearest Friend.

You  
have been gone from  
me just four hours,  
but how much longer  
it does seem -

When I came back to  
the house I went into  
your room, & it was a  
great trial to feel you  
really gone - The only  
comfort I had was to  
put my head down on the  
pillow where you had slept



and relieve my heart by  
a few tears & But what  
at that time comfort came  
to me in the form of a  
lovely letter from my dear  
Mother, such a sweet  
letter that I felt it  
almost a sin to grieve  
amid so many blessings.  
So I controlled myself &  
soon went out to see  
about your trunks -

Mr Kane told me they  
had been sent to the  
Canard Company at

Liverpool, & you will find  
them on board the "Bothnia"  
without further trouble -

I took the opportunity of  
being down town to go &  
have my measure  
taken at Philipps in  
order to avoid losing  
another morning -

I am now waiting  
for breakfast, & shall  
go to work this afternoon.  
How much I shall be  
thinking of you!

I cannot realize that  
it is really America  
this time - What a con-

fort it is to feel that  
the separation may not  
be so very long.



merely addressing to  
the Woodland was too  
uncertain, but Mr.  
Lengellé told him that  
was all the address  
necessary - He wished  
to send a telegram to  
you -

I have worked hard all  
day -

Be careful of yourself  
& don't get too tired - I  
shall be so glad to  
hear from you -

Always your most  
devoted & grateful  
Emmie -

Paris, Oct. 22, 1879

My dearest Mrs Hearsh  
I, much  
wrote you a few lines  
to tell you how very  
very much I miss  
you -

It seems impossible  
you are really gone -  
Last night Mr Elias  
came & sat with  
me for an hour or two -  
I saw him in your  
room -



He saw how sad I  
was & tried to cheer  
me by every possible  
means, taking always  
the absurd view of  
every subject & I  
laughed.

He said he couldn't  
help doing so, for it  
was the effect of all  
the funny things I  
had told him of himself  
in that room - the  
atmosphere was so

completely charged with  
jokes that he couldn't  
resist the influence.  
What was I to do  
with such a man  
except to laugh at  
him.

He talked much of  
you & wondered how  
you stood the  
journey.

Mr Anzighini came  
to day to get your exact  
address as he feared



Alfred - You see I  
was entirely spoiled  
having you with me  
so long -

I hope you saw Mrs  
Cook & had a pleasant  
visit -

I shall think of you  
a great deal & feel  
anxious till your safe  
arrival in N. Y.

Alfred sent his kindest  
regards to you last night -

With love & prayers for your  
safety, always as ever your devoted  
& fraternal friend

I know  
I must have  
would send  
down if she  
knows as  
writing,  
/

Paris, Oct. 23, '79.

My dearest Mrs. Hearsh

I must  
send you one little  
word of farewell before  
you leave for Liverpool -  
How much I have  
thought of you since  
you left, I cannot  
express -

It seems weeks instead



of days since we  
said good bye -  
I hope you have  
enjoyed your stay  
in London & do  
not feel too much  
fatigued -

The weather here  
is bad - Winter  
has come I think -

The parlor has all  
been arranged &

looks very nicely  
It is a great comfort  
I am sitting there  
in state waiting  
for a certain impetuous  
ring of the bell -  
It is so strange  
to have none to  
whom I can confide  
my thoughts and  
recount the queer  
sayings of my dear



me was very kind - He has known Alfred for a long time, and seems to think our case is so purely a love match + just what it should be - He told me I was going to be a very happy woman with such a man - This is a good deal for an old doctor to say - When we asked for his bill he said ~~we~~ owed him nothing - & he would take no fee - Why is it that we seem to impress people as being so perfectly suited for each other? I suppose because it really is so -

The old doctor seemed to think such matches ought to be encouraged - He is a Dr McJannet + knows the Mackays, Eastlands + Mrs Cadue

I have rec'd  
a beautiful  
letter from  
Miss Dyer  
congratulating me

Paris, Nov. 18, 1879.  
[On completion]

My dearest friend Mrs Hearst

I was made very happy this morning by receiving your dear letter written on board the steamer - How glad I am you passed a not too disagreeable voyage + without any mishaps - It is a comfort to feel you were not ill, + able to keep up most of the time -

I can imagine Morris disgusted at being obliged to succumb to the horrors of sea-sickness, + not able to assist you in your toilette as the steamer tossed about -



That dreadful custom-house!  
it was outrageous to keep  
you eight hours without  
rest & then charge so enorm-  
ously - People have to pay for  
having pretty things, do they  
not? -

I miss you just as much  
as ever - & envy Will what  
he is perhaps now enjoying -  
But the dear boy has earned  
it well - by his luck and  
perseverance - Give him my  
best love & tell him I feel  
very proud of my big

brother, & expect great things  
of him - I know how happy  
you were to be together once  
more -

Hope Mr Hearsh met you

later in New York -

I have been housed for  
the past two weeks with  
an abscess of which I wrote  
you a few days ago -

It is now almost entirely  
well, & I trust I shall  
soon be at work again -

It is a bad season to have  
anything of this kind, for  
the cold weather makes it  
difficult to protect oneself  
sufficiently - And I know  
that exposure may bring on  
another abscess -

Mrs Lyell watches me with  
the greatest care, & she will  
advise me in the matter  
of going out &c -

The old Doctor who attended



which I thank you so  
much -

Paris Nov. 14 - 1879

Mme. Philippe begged me to  
write & tell you that the  
Princess of Wales had seen  
your lovely dress, & immediately  
ordered one exactly like it.  
But of course no material  
could be found - However, they  
got the nearest - I saw the  
dress finished, made exactly  
like yours waist & all, but  
it was not so handsome, for  
the lace didn't compare with  
that on your dress. There were  
two exactly alike, one also for  
some grand duchess -

Mme. Philippe wished me to tell  
you that it was your beautiful  
dress which had brought her  
this royal custom



I do hope my dear little Mimi  
your health will improve + enable  
you to enjoy your lovely things -  
I must tell you that Alfred's young  
sister Nellie has come over to Paris to  
see me - she is stopping with her  
brother - I am so sorry to be sick just  
at this time - She is so sweet and  
affectionate to me, we became  
friends at once - I am sorry you  
did not meet her in London -  
Alfred's devotion has been so  
great since my sickness, it  
seems as if he cannot do  
enough for me - I am a  
very lucky girl to have  
such a man + only trust I  
will make him happy - All his  
family are so anxious to have me  
go over at Christmas - I will <sup>do</sup> just as  
you think about it - It would be  
very nice to meet them all before my  
marriage - Now my dear friend I  
must close, Mimi Loyd's and best love  
says she would like to receive a letter from  
with warmest love, always your devoted & fond  
Cousin



You ask me if Mother's  
Sisters were here because  
you could not lunch with  
them in London - I indeed  
not at all, only so very sorry  
they were not able to enjoy  
seeing more of you, &  
welcoming you to their little  
home - I am sorry you had  
any uneasiness on the  
subject -

Now I must thank you so  
much for your kind per-  
mission for me to go to  
England - I know I shall  
enjoy it so much, and  
it may be advantageous  
in many ways - I think  
I wrote you that Mrs Cook  
had written me a very kind  
letter, asking me to go & spend

Alfred  
sends his  
best love  
& thanks for  
all your  
kindness to us

Paris, Dec. 17, 1879.

My dearest friend Mr Hearst -  
Your letter of Dec. 1<sup>th</sup> was received  
yesterday and I enjoyed it  
so much. How good of you to  
write me so long a letter  
when I know how occupied  
your time is - But I assure  
you it is appreciated -  
I know had I been in Marie's  
place, I should have had  
exactly the same idea in  
regard to your handsome  
appearance in the belle robe,  
& should have liked you to  
spread out your long train &  
crowd everybody else out -  
How I should like to have seen



<sup>you</sup> dressed for the wedding! I know  
you looked elegantly -  
I am sorry both you & Will  
have been suffering so from  
cold - do be careful of your  
dear self - the climate must  
be very severe -

Here the cold is something  
dreadful, eighteen & twenty  
degrees below zero, which I believe  
by Fahrenheit means about zero.  
I suppose you see by the  
papers accounts of the great  
suffering here among the  
poor, & the noble means which  
are being taken to alleviate  
it by opening public places  
where the poor creatures are fed  
& housed from the intense  
cold - At least 800,000 francs have  
been subscribed for this noble

purpose - Paris is not enterpris-  
ing in cases of emergency, &  
you may be surprised to  
hear that even in the boulevards  
la Pave & other principal  
thoroughfares the snow which  
fell two weeks ago, is still  
piled up in enormous  
heaps on each side - just  
forming such a thing - The  
trainways do not run, because  
it would take a little trouble  
to clear the tracks - It is a  
disgrace to the city -  
I am so glad you saw  
Humphrey Moore & told him  
how I had tried to follow his  
advice - What a splendid  
man he is in spite of  
his great infirmity - I suppose  
you saw some of his late work -



best to let Philippe make me  
something - He was very  
kind, understood my feelings  
about it, & said she would do  
it as reasonably as possible,  
making me a pretty evening  
grenadine dress for about ~~two~~  
two hundred, seventy or eighty  
francs - I thought - this was  
not expensive as I could  
hardly have it done for less  
anywhere else - & I know, from  
her it will be pretty & serve  
for one of my nice dresses  
for my marriage -

I hope I have not done wrong -  
I know especially as I cannot  
spend some little time at  
Mrs. Cook's that it would be  
very disagreeable to find  
myself without an evening  
dress -

5)

some little time also with  
her.

Now let me tell you what  
I have been doing - When  
Jullie was in Paris, she  
told me that if I came to  
England I should need  
some kind of an evening  
dress, as in all probability  
their friends would give  
some entertainments - She  
advised me, as my black  
silk was looking somewhat  
shabby & hardly fit for such  
occasions, to have it covered  
in some way with black  
grenadine & made so as to  
have it open in the neck -  
So as soon as I received your  
letter, I began to think what



I should do with my dress.  
Madame Lenzellé said at  
once to go to Mad Philippe who  
would take more interest-  
than anyone else - I hesitated,  
fearing to incur too much  
expense, but afterwards ~~thinking~~  
it would be better to have  
something done well, which  
could be one of my wedding  
dresses, than to spend money  
for something which would  
be unsatisfactory -

M. Lenzellé went down  
herself & explained it all to  
Philippe - Yesterday I took  
my black silk down, to see  
what she could do with it -  
She said it was a great  
pity to take so good a dress  
for merely a foundation

that it would make but  
little difference in the price  
of the dress & advised me  
to leave it as it was &  
have another foundation &  
something cheap -  
I hardly knew what to do.  
I finally took the responsibility  
without consulting you -  
I get I saw that Alfred was  
anxious for me to have  
something nice for the  
evening - As he said, he  
did not care how I looked  
the rest of the year, he did  
feel very anxious that I  
should make a good  
appearance on this first  
introduction to all his friends -  
There was no time to write to  
you about it, so I thought it



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It is to be made open in  
front & with a false vest  
to put on when I want  
it high, so it will serve  
for all occasions -

I am to have it Monday, &  
we leave Tuesday for England  
the 23<sup>rd</sup> -

Now about going over - I  
thought under all circum-  
stances perhaps it would  
be better for me to have  
gone at a different time  
from Alfred - But he is  
so unwilling for me to  
take the long trip alone at  
this severe season - said  
he would almost rather we  
did not go -

And then it does seem too



absurd for me to start one  
day & be the next - In fact it  
looks as if we dared not  
trust ourselves - We are not  
children - Anne Lyell  
said this herself & told me  
she would consider it very  
absurd for us to do otherwise  
than go together under  
existing circumstances,  
especially as Mrs. Child's sisters  
thought it all right -

Alfred is trying to find if  
any of his friends will leave  
for England about the same  
time, if so we will go with  
them - I know I shall have  
a pleasant visit - So hope I  
have not done wrong about the  
dress - With much love & many  
thanks for all your goodness I am  
as ever your most devoted & grateful  
Cousin -  
Thanks for the extra money at present yet arrived



with her this week, and then  
can explain all & let her  
see our ideas - She talked  
to Dora about it, and said  
she would like to do anything  
which would suit your plans.  
I think all will be right -  
But of course I cannot tell  
exactly how things are till  
I talk to Mrs Cook - She seemed  
so pleased to see me and  
was as kind & cordial as possible.  
Talking much of you and how  
she hoped you could be here  
for my wedding - Mrs Cook  
wishes to give me his present  
in jewelry, & Mrs Cook said  
it was better to give me the  
money & let me select what  
I wanted - he gives me \$10 -  
I am sure they are very kind,

London, Dec 28, 1879

My dearest Mrs Hearst  
He went  
yesterday to lunch with Mrs  
Cook - I hasten to write you  
all about it, as I know you  
are anxious to hear what was  
said - They were most cordially  
met by Mrs Cook, who seemed  
much pleased with Alfred -  
Mr Cook was also there and  
made himself very agreeable  
showing us all his beautiful  
pictures - He is a most intelligent  
man - After lunch we all  
passed some time in the  
gallery & then Mr Cook turned  
to me & said; "I have been



requested by your father to  
give you away at your  
marriage & I wish to say  
that it will give me great  
pleasure to act in this  
capacity at your wedding.  
Only I should like it to be  
before the 4<sup>th</sup> of April, as we  
leave on the 9<sup>th</sup> & I am  
always so busy in arranging  
my affairs. He was as kind  
as possible & seemed really  
pleased that Papa wished  
him to give me away.

Afterwards Mrs Cook spoke to  
me about it, and asked if  
I preferred being married in  
London or at Richmond. She  
seemed to think that perhaps  
I would have preferred having

Mrs Ellis brother officiate instead  
of her husband. And she also  
said you had spoken of  
going to a hotel; I could see  
she did not want to interfere  
with any arrangements, but  
is much inclined to do all  
she can for me. I have  
not the least doubt that  
she will be quite willing  
to have me leave from her  
house to be married; and after  
all that is the principal thing.  
As for a real wedding breakfast  
or anything of that sort, it  
is quite unnecessary in  
our position, & Alfred prefers  
to have it as quick as possible.  
I had no time to talk  
privately to Mrs Cook, but I  
am going to spend two days



better - I am so anxious to  
hear what your plans are  
about going to Cal. The weather  
is quite good - Today the sun  
is shining - Alfred & I are  
going to take lunch today with  
the Jones' you met one of them  
at Mr. Chas' house Yesterday Alfred  
& I went to Church at Westminster  
Abbey; it was lovely - We then took  
lunch with Mrs. Bosman, Miss  
Torber that was - She is very nice -  
I am so fond of the girls; they are very  
kind to me - Give my love to Will,  
I know he is doing well -

It is such a relief to be among  
people who understand me, the  
atmosphere is such a different one.

My dear friend - I could write  
you so much more, but must  
go to dress - With much love &  
many blessings for the new year I am  
as ever your most devoted & grateful  
Cousin -

5)  
considering I am no relation  
& almost a stranger to them -  
How I do hope you will be  
with me! it will be so  
difficult to go through it all  
without your help and affection  
to give me courage - But  
perhaps it will be difficult  
for you to arrange your affairs  
for so early a date, even if  
you find it possible to come -  
I am so very happy - All  
Alfred's relatives & friends seem  
to like me & I am treated  
with the greatest kindness -  
It is such a comfort -  
Alfred has some very nice  
friends - most of them are wealthy  
& live in great style - It  
find I can adapt myself



to these new surroundings  
without the least trouble  
and I don't think it would  
take me long to be perfectly  
at home in any circle.  
Alfred could introduce me  
into - He says he has really  
been astonished to see how  
perfectly self-possessed I  
have been through all, not  
showing in the least any  
nervousness or embarrassment.  
I tell you this because I know  
how anxious you are to have  
me appear well. I am so  
glad Alfred has been satisfied  
seeing me with other people  
& not always alone seems to  
have made him care more  
for me & he is just the most

desperately smitten fellow you  
ever saw - I believe I am  
as bad myself - He is so  
good & thoughtful. I think I  
shall be a very happy woman.  
To think that I should never  
have found this blessing had  
it not been for your great  
goodness to me -  
We go back to Paris next  
Monday or Tuesday, which will  
make our visit in London  
just two weeks -  
I have received the paper  
you sent me of the breakfast  
given to Dr Holmes - It is most  
interesting - I see Mrs Anthony's  
name -  
I do hope you are enjoying  
a great deal & are feeling



14:11

EWIAS, EMILY WYNN

JAN-JUNE, 1880

72/  
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c



must not run such a risk - He went to Mr Kane & asked his advice, he said by no means to allow me to go, & that Alfred was quite right - So we told Mrs. Lenzell that we would go to Mrs Ramsay & see if she could accommodate me - So Mrs. Lenzell jumped up & marched out of the station, not even allowing Alfred to get her a cab & I can understand she felt hurt, but that was no time to think of it, the danger was too great - The night certainly to have let me know before leaving England -

There was a vista - Mine

Address letters to  
Alfred's care - 5 Rue Paris, Jan. 7, 1880.  
de Boulogne - 11 Rue Mansart -

My dearest Mrs Hearst -

You see I am in Paris once more, and you would have been amazed I am sure, could you have seen my perplexed, anxious face, during the first hour, after our arrival here; for it seems my troubles are not over yet - In the first place, we left London at 10.45 a.m. by the Folkeston & Boulogne route - Nellie & Willie saw us off, & when I looked round at our fellow-



travellers, there sat Mr Kane  
your banker - He spoke &  
I introduced Alfred, so we had  
a very pleasant journey  
together - Alfred told him  
we were engaged, & Mr Kane  
congratulated me & took much  
interest in our plans, saying  
he hoped you would come  
over as you expected -

Well so far so good - On  
arriving at the station here,  
we found Mme. Lenzellé  
ready to receive us, & the  
first thing we heard was  
that poor Jeanne has been  
extremely ill with fever.  
Mme. Lenzellé looked wretchedly  
& gave us a long account  
of Jeanne's sickness, saying  
the child had dreadful fever,

raging & delirious every night,  
& had eaten nothing for  
five days -  
I saw Alfred was much  
alarmed by such symptoms  
& he told me I must not  
go to such danger of in-  
fection - I knew he was  
right - He told Mme. Lenzellé  
how he felt about it - She  
was very angry, saying that  
when I had my babies, she  
did not fear for her children  
and that Jeanne had no  
more fever or raging than  
I did - which is too absurd,  
for I had nothing of the  
kind at all - He took an  
entirely different taste, &  
tried to make light of it -  
Alfred was firm & said I



was to be & I am very  
anxious to see him - This  
morning, I know what  
was the result of the  
interview - Poor woman! she  
has so much trouble; but  
one has to think of their own  
safety sometimes, & I dared  
not oppose Alfred in his  
feelings about it - He are so  
happy - it would be dreadful  
if anything happened to either  
of us - Oh! I cannot tell  
you how good & noble he  
is; every day I feel more  
thankful to possess the  
love of such a man -  
I only wish we were married,  
& if it were not for the  
great hope of having you  
with me, I should be  
glad to have our wedding as

soon as possible - My position  
is far from pleasant - But all  
this will be arranged for the  
best - I have not heard  
from you for more than  
two weeks, and hope soon  
to get a letter telling me  
something of your plans -  
Everybody was so good in  
London - I find it the greatest  
comfort to know exactly what  
I have to meet at my  
marriage - It is much  
less difficult than if going  
among strangers -

I have just seen Alfred, who  
says Mrs. Lenzell is bitter; said  
many unkind things to him last  
night - I cannot go back  
there, for it is unsafe, & also  
would be most disagreeable  
as she feels now towards us -



You know the difficulties of going  
to find a strange place from  
past experience - It would be  
far better to marry at once -  
Alfred is just about to telegraph  
you on the subject - If you  
cannot come over for the  
wedding we would wish to  
go back to England as soon as  
possible & be married -  
Mrs Ramsey feels it best <sup>for me</sup> <sup>not</sup>  
to return to Mrs. Lyell's -  
I am most nervous & anxious  
as you can understand - Mrs  
Ramsey's apartment is too small  
to accommodate me longer than a  
few days - I shall await your  
answer to Alfred's telegram with the  
greatest anxiety - You know there will  
be many unpleasant things said  
by the Lyell's - It seems as if my  
troubles will never end -

With much love always your  
most devoted & grateful  
Emilie -

O'clock at night & no home -  
However Alfred took me at  
once by baggage to Mrs  
Ramsey's, who received me  
with open arms, and was  
just as kind as possible -  
Saying I could stay with  
her as long as there is any  
danger - It was such a  
relief, for you can under-  
stand my feelings at  
finding myself in such  
a peculiar situation -  
I can never forget Mrs. Ramsey's  
kindness - So I slept with  
Miss Benson & will have a  
bed made in the parlor, if  
it is necessary to remain  
here, as Miss Benson shares her  
room with one of the children -  
Alfred went round at once  
to tell Mrs. Lyell where I



Perhaps all will pass off  
smoothly - I will remain  
at Mr Ramsay's till my  
arrangements are made  
for being married. I pay  
her 200 frs a month, so feel  
independent -

My dearest friend how I  
do bless you for so much  
goodness to me - Perhaps I  
may one day have some  
way of expressing it -

Best love to Will - I am  
working hard - Hope to  
have something to send  
home before long - Feel  
very well.

With best love, always  
your most attached  
- grateful Emmie

Emmie Wynne  
just before  
marriage



Paris, Jan. 12, 1880  
11 Rue Mar...  
St

My dearest Mrs Hearst -  
Your  
two letters of Dec. 31. one  
containing a check for  
100 frs - came today - I am  
so sorry to hear of poor  
Will's illness - He must  
have suffered a great  
deal - I hope by this time  
he has entirely recovered  
& will be able to commence  
his school in good health -



My dear friend, I see  
by your letters that your  
plans are ~~not~~ very de-  
cided about coming to  
Europe - How I do long to  
see you at this, one of  
the most important  
times of my life -  
As each day brings me  
nearer to my marriage,  
I realize that there is not  
one soul to whom I  
can go for such comfort  
& strength as I am sure  
I shall need - My two  
precious Mothers are so  
far away -

Still my perfect love &

confidence in the man  
I am to marry will  
give me strength to go  
through with all.  
I thank you so much  
for the money -  
Today I went to inquire  
for poor Jeanne; she is  
not worse though but  
little change for the better -  
I feel such great sympathy  
for poor Mrs. Lyell - She  
has so much trouble -  
It is a pity she is inclined  
to feel hardly towards me.  
You can understand I  
could not go against Mr  
Chas. Jolins, & it has proved  
he had reason for his fears



travelling dress I will go  
to the Bon Marche & find  
something very reasonable  
& ready made. It is all  
that is necessary - I shall  
need a dolman perhaps  
some outside covering but  
that is all.

As to my wedding dress, I  
want it just as plain  
as possible; what use  
is there in having anything  
too handsome, when I do  
not even know if I shall  
have any wedding at all?  
You don't know how I dread  
it all - the uncertainty of  
not knowing even where I  
am to be married from -  
But these are trifles after  
all, and I shall not allow

Don't say anything  
about I don't  
know's affair to  
anybody. It is  
so far off, etc.  
does not like  
to have it spoken

Typed and signed  
but love -

Paris, Jan 24 1880

My dearest Mrs Hearst.

Last  
night I received your  
letter of Jan 7<sup>th</sup> telling  
me you had written a  
long letter to the care of  
Lherbette, Harne & Co. This  
morning they sent it.

I am so grieved to have  
worried you & made you  
feel anxious. How many  
unfortunate things have  
happened since my  
engagement! Do you wonder



that I feel anxious to be  
married and have all  
this worry at an end?

But my dear, dear friend,  
it is a severe trial to me  
to feel that you will be  
so far away from me  
at such a trying time.

I do so feel the need of  
your counsel and advice.

Ever since telegraphing  
you I have waited as  
patiently as possible for  
your letter telling me  
what to do.

I feel so much responsibility  
about getting my things  
ready.

I am so sorry that this  
has all come at such

an inconvenient time  
for you. Indeed I do  
understand your great  
demands upon you, and  
year so large a sum  
as \$1000.00 will be a dreadful  
inconvenience to you to  
send to me now.

I will be just as  
economical as possible  
in getting my clothes, &  
will do no more than  
is absolutely necessary.

I will get one evening  
dress & a visiting costume  
which, with my pretty  
grenadine just made for  
England & my wine color  
suit you gave me, will be  
all I shall need. Then for



she will push all my things - she wrote me this morning saying that here was not the least danger & that Jeanne is very much better - But I don't want to run any risk, especially as Alfred is not well, & will not go there yet. Some Lenzelli writes very kindly I hope she has no ill feeling towards me - Perhaps it is all for the best -

As we are to be married sooner, Aunt Susan will not be ready to receive us till April, & we will go there overland through Spain, making a thorough tour &

there to worry me in the midst of so much happiness. For I am very happy, supremely so, I can say - My dear Alfred is so good and thoughtful of everything that can make me happy. I am sorry to tell you he is not at all well - I really feared he was going to be sick - But it seems to have taken the form of a severe bilious attack, which may prevent anything more alarming - He seems to work me so much near him & I feel it will be so much better for us both when we are married & over so much anxiety - Mrs Ramsay has been



extremely kind, and the days  
that Alfred was not able to  
come to see me, went with  
me to see him - It is  
such a comfort to be with  
people who understand one's  
own ideas & feel the same -  
I shall write at once to  
Mrs Cook about my plans;  
if it is not possible to be  
married from her house  
I can do so from either the  
young ladies or Brothers in  
London - In any case it  
will be the most quiet  
& retired affair possible - I  
dread doing anything to be  
noticed, especially as I  
can perfectly alone & without

anyone to chaperone me -  
I do feel nervous about it  
But all will be for the  
best so don't worry at  
all about me. You are so  
good & generous - How much  
I do love you! - And my  
dear friend - I don't want  
you to worry in the least  
because you cannot do all  
at present your generous  
heart would dictate - I shall  
have all I need, and  
deserve - Don't worry about  
giving me any present  
My beautiful trousseau  
is quite sufficient -  
I have sent a trunk to  
Mrs Luggell's today in which



Everything which I do not  
need to take with me, will  
be packed in a large box  
& left at Alfred's till my  
return - I have something  
to tell you about Miss Benson.  
She is engaged to be married.  
Let me say how funny it  
all was -

Her fiance is a Mr Forenden,  
a great friend of Alfred's -  
an artist of very good reputation.  
He is a very nice fellow &  
worthy of Miss Benson in  
every way -

The funny part of it was, that  
he & Alfred came down  
to Port Owen together last  
Summer -

I used to meet Mr Forenden  
very often at Mrs Spivins -

Little did we two go to think  
we would find our destinies  
at Port Owen in those two  
men we went to meet one  
day in the hall of the  
Hotel just after their arrival.  
Everything was settled between  
Mr H. & Miss B. before he came  
up from Port Owen -

She & Mrs Ramsey are going to  
America in June Mr Forenden  
will follow & they'll  
probably be married some  
time during the year.

I am so glad for the dear  
good girl - You know no  
idea how kind she has  
been to me -

She sends her kindest regards  
to you -

I would have sent you the



Address long ago, only I  
expected to hear every day of  
your departure for California,  
& feared to bother you.

The address last given me was  
110 Tremont St. (Studio Building)  
Boston. I have written several  
times to Mrs. Swin, but she writes  
me she has not rec'd a line  
since she left Paris. My  
letters must have miscarried  
or been lost.

Perhaps you had better send  
your letters to London to the  
Misses. They will forward  
them to me, wherever I am.

9 Vicarage Gardens, Kensington, London  
W. I am so sorry Mr. G. had  
not come on when you expected  
him - Do hope poor Will is better.

Perhaps you are now on your way to  
S. F. Alfred will telegraph home the day  
fixed for our marriage, as there will not  
be time to write. With much love & thanks for  
your great goodness, I am as always, your most devoted  
friend

9  
I will see a great deal that  
is lovely - The Alhambra,  
Madrid, Seville &c. How  
happy I shall be! But  
if Alfred is not much  
better. I do not want to  
go & run the risk of having  
him ill in such a  
poor country as far as good  
accommodations are concerned.  
I have been so upset since  
I came back from England,  
that I have not been able  
to see Mlle Bonard - But  
I will certainly try to see  
her before we go to England.  
I thought of her in our  
trouble about finding a place,  
but you know she knew of  
nothing when you were here yourself.



how much you would  
be pleased to have me  
married at Richmond.  
This was sufficient, and  
all has come as we  
wished.

I should be so glad if  
you could write to Mrs  
Leach & say how much  
you appreciate her kindness.  
I know she would be  
pleased - <sup>completely house, Richmond, Surrey</sup>  
<sup>enjoy.</sup>

So I have some one to  
act as my father &  
give me away from his  
own beautiful house -  
Will it not be lovely, going  
out from that beautiful

Alfred sends  
love -  
Hope Mr Hearst  
will soon be  
well again -  
Was glad to read  
Mr Bangs letter -



Paris, Jan. 29, 1880

My dearest Mrs Hearst -  
Your  
sweet letter of Jan. 14  
came to me today; Alfred  
went down to see Mr  
Hane & found the letter  
there -

O! my dear, dear friend,  
how very happy & grateful  
I feel, no words of mine  
can express - It seems too  
good to be true, all the blessings



which a kind providence  
has bestowed upon me.  
You know all I feel,  
& how grateful I am  
for the loving care &  
devotion you have given  
me ever since I have  
been yours -

First let me tell you  
the good news that  
this morning I received  
a most kind and affec-  
tionate letter from Mrs  
Lock, saying it was  
best for me to be  
married from her house.  
She is just as kind as


possible about it, and  
I am so grateful &  
thankful -

We are to have only  
the immediate members  
of Alfred's family present  
at the breakfast -

All who wish to come  
to the church to see us  
married can do so -  
I wrote to Mrs Lock as  
soon as I had received  
your last letter telling  
me what arrangements  
you wished me to make  
in regard to my clothes  
&c - & told her frankly



elegant outside covering, <sup>(black)</sup>  
(morning wrapper of blue  
trimmed with white lace -  
a pretty dressing sack -  
She gives me all my linen -  
a dozen fine chemises,  
drawers, underwaists, stockings  
flannels - six shirts + drawers -  
six white skirts - a dozen  
stockings, collars + cuffs; two  
dozen fine handkerchiefs, some  
beautifully embroidered, a  
handsome lace pocket, &c. &c.  
I was surprised to find  
she would do so much -  
Just for curiosity, I went  
with Mrs Ramsey to the  
Garrison Bazaar, to price their

collection of Art + Taste, to  
see my <sup>own</sup> + mysterious  
future? -  If you  
could only have been  
here how happy it  
would have made me -  
Now let me tell you  
about my clothes -  
I went down at once to  
Philippis to see about my  
dresses - I told her what  
you said, that I was to  
pay for all I got, and  
said I could have my  
dresses made there, but  
for linen would go  
elsewhere, as I could  
perhaps get it less expensively.



This seemed rather to put  
her on her "noodle" so to  
speak - & ~~some~~ <sup>perhaps</sup> ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup>  
at once said she could  
do all that anyone  
would for me - I told  
her I would only spend  
4,000 francs for all my  
trousseau - She immediately  
offered to get me a  
beautiful outfit for that  
price - I knew I had  
but a limited time in  
which to get everything,  
& had no experience in  
shopping - So allowed  
her to make me a list  
of what she could do for

the \$800 - I must say  
she has behaved hand-  
somerly & I don't think  
I could possibly have  
done better -  
In the first place, there is  
my wedding dress - elegant  
white satin, very ~~simple~~ <sup>simple</sup>  
& veil complete even to a  
beautiful lace handkerchief -  
A ~~lovely~~ <sup>lovely</sup> rich black silk  
long, & trimmed with  
choix antique, either for  
evening or visiting - Then  
an evening dress which  
I leave entirely to Philipp's  
taste - I know it will be  
handsome - Then there is an

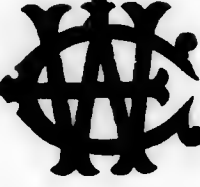


I know he is going to be a  
splendid fellow in every way -  
Give him my best love & say  
how glad I shall be to hear  
of his success at school -

I intended that photograph  
you took away of me, for your  
dear self - I had had another  
sitting, but don't know if it  
is better than the first, will  
send you one of each, also  
Alfred's photograph - I should  
like you to have it - He wrote you  
a few days ago - I must tell you  
that Alfred has given me some very  
elegant lace, many yards of <sup>fall old</sup> point  
valenciennes <sup>trunk</sup> <sup>re-</sup> I shall  
have it put on my wedding dress in  
place of imitation -

I am glad to say Fanny is very much  
better, out of all danger - I hope to go  
to see her before long - But Alfred is  
so afraid of my taking something -

God bless you my darling friend, May  
you find all you desire - both in this world  
& the next - With warmest love always your  
most devoted & grateful friend -

Louise - A very ordinary  
one was 800 francs without  
any flannels  or lace bus  
or morning wrapper, for all  
of which Philippe asks 1300  
francs - I know she had  
put the dresses at a low  
figure, in order to get out  
the whole outfit without  
exceeding the 4,000 francs -  
So she is to do everything  
for me, & have all ready  
by the 15<sup>th</sup> of Feb. when  
we will start at once  
for England, & be married  
the latter part of that  
month, probably about the  
25<sup>th</sup> - I went today to the



Lemore + found a nice  
little dark blue suit  
all made for 80 pence.  
Quite the thing for travelling  
I think can winter + plume  
but it is all I shall  
need in the way of clothes.  
Perhaps it will be better to  
wait till later in the season  
to get my bonnet, as I  
shall not need it till  
we come back from Spain,  
some time in May -

I now need only shoes, corsets  
+ gloves which will not  
take a great sum, so you  
see I have ample for  
all my needs with the £100.  
It does seem such an

enormous sum for me  
to spend - I feel almost  
sorry in doing it. But  
I know you will be glad  
to hear how happy I am  
to have so many beautiful  
things by your great generosity.  
Mrs. Doherty seemed particularly  
anxious to please you in  
my trousseau - I am sure  
you would be pleased -  
I am thankful to say  
Alfred is quite himself  
again - only a little weak  
still - He is so delighted  
that I am to be married  
that I am to be married  
that I am to be married.

How glad you must be to  
have dear Will so much better



be married in this church  
owing to the fact of our  
residing in Paris - So  
all our plans are upset -  
The only thing for us to do  
is for Alfred to go & live  
at Richmond for the  
necessary two weeks - If  
this does not satisfy the  
vicar, we must suppose  
he married in London -  
In the parish where Alfred  
lived before he came to  
Paris - It is a great  
nuisance - I hope all  
will be right -  
Mrs Clark has been as  
kind as possible about

Paris, Feb. 4, 1880 -

My dearest Mrs. Heath  
I must  
write you a few lines  
tonight and tell you  
all I have been  
doing for the last few  
days - Of course my  
clothes are being made,  
& I went down yesterday  
for the final fitting -  
My black & light  
silk skirts are done, &  
are lovely - very simple,  
but elegant - I can now



you would like them -  
I send a piece of the  
light silk, also of my  
wedding dress, and  
the <sup>travelling</sup> ~~travelling~~ silk with which  
the black silk is  
trimmed -  
How strange it seems  
for me to have such  
lovely things - O! my dear,  
dear friend, how good  
you are to me - I wish  
I could kiss you this  
minute - All will be  
finished by the 12<sup>th</sup> &  
we leave for London about  
the 14<sup>th</sup> - It is necessary  
to be in London two

weeks before we can be  
married - There seems  
some little difficulty  
about it - Mrs. ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> was  
told that we could have  
our banns published here  
in Paris, & at the same  
time in the parish in  
England where we are  
to be married - So  
Alfred went to the  
chapman here & requested  
him to publish our banns -  
But Mrs. ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> found, on  
applying to the vicar  
at Richmond, that it was  
impossible for us either to  
have our banns published, or



me to dinner, especially  
as they told me today that  
the baby was not allowed  
to be near them for two  
or three weeks, showing they  
had some of contagion  
themselves. Still it is all  
passed & I am too happy  
to think of these things -  
I feel so much better  
than I did. I send you  
our photographs a day  
or two ago. I hope you  
will soon have one to send  
me of yours. With  
good bye my dearest friend.  
I think so much of you &  
hope all your affairs will  
be satisfactorily arranged, so  
that you can come back to Europe

our affair - I feel very  
grateful to her for it.  
If you were only here for  
our wedding, how supremely  
happy I would be -  
No doubt you are by  
this time on your way  
to S. F. or perhaps  
already arrived there -  
How many friends you  
will have to see &  
entertain; I hope you  
are feeling much  
stronger - I would do  
you good to be quiet  
for a time, but I suppose



such a thing is  
not possible for you -  
How is Will? I trust  
he is quite well  
again, and able to  
work hard -

I went today to see  
Mrs. Lenzell - She  
received me very kindly  
and all seems right  
between us -

Poor Jane has had a  
dreadful illness, but  
looks remarkably well  
considering what she  
has been through -

She is a little thinner,

but otherwise quite like  
herself, except that all  
her beautiful hair has  
been cut off - It was  
necessary, to avoid too  
much heat in the head.  
Mrs. L. asked many  
questions about you -  
She will have some  
one to occupy my room  
in March I believe -  
Poor woman! she has  
many trials & I cannot  
help forgiving all, although  
I do not think she acted  
right in trying to expose



Mrs Hearst has joined  
his important law-suit.  
It must be a great  
relief to you, that he  
is able to go East at  
last - I trust you will  
all enjoy much together  
after so long a separation.  
I can imagine Mr  
Hearst's joy at seeing  
his big boy again -  
I am glad to tell  
you that all is  
satisfactorily arranged  
in regard to our being  
married at Richmond

address  
letters to  
of Niagara  
Bardonia  
Hemington  
London St.

Paris, Feb. 9, 1880

My dearest Mrs Hearst  
Saturday

I received your letter  
telling me you had  
sent a cheque over  
of Lherbette Home etc -  
So this morning I  
went down & found  
your letter containing  
the cheque waiting  
for me -

I do thank you so  
much, you know how  
much, more words can



not express all I  
would say for your  
great goodness & generosity  
to me - If I were  
your own daughter, I  
cannot see what more  
you could have done  
for me - I only trust  
that one day I may  
have some opportunity  
of proving all I feel -  
my dear second Mother -  
You have carried out  
the highest desires &  
wishes of my own dear  
Mother who was always

so cramped & unable  
to do other than her heart  
dictated - I do trust  
that if it is within  
the power of my  
daughter to be a  
comfort to her Mother  
I may one day be  
such to you both -  
I am so pained to  
hear you have been  
feeling so sick; do  
hope both you and  
Will may soon regain  
perfect health again -  
How glad I am to hear



Alfred will hire a room in the parish for two weeks previous to our marriage, & this will enable him to procure a house - we leave here next Thursday the 12<sup>th</sup> - and our wedding will take place about the 2<sup>nd</sup> or 4<sup>th</sup> of March from Mrs. Perkins - Are they not kind to have it from their house? I feel so happy

shoes & dresses my arrangements are complete - I also bought a basket trunk to take to Spain so that my luggage will weigh less - He will return to Paris about one after our marriage & leave for a day or two for Spain giving me leave - You know what a great deal more for and how I hope to sketch a good deal - I have done a few sketches which I wished to send home but it is so expensive, I hardly dare - I have something more with, till I should



about it - Alfred also  
is much pleased -  
If you could only be  
with me! - However I  
shall have strength  
to get through all I  
hope -

I know you would  
feel it a comfort to  
see how perfectly calm  
& composed I am -  
But the least bit nervous  
and the thought of  
my marriage is now  
exciting a doubt or  
anxiety to me - This  
proves, does it not, the

state of my heart?  
You knew Alfred quite  
well before you left, &  
felt sure I could be  
happy, but if you could  
only have seen him  
now & as I have done,  
you would indeed  
know I am blest  
in such a devotion -  
I don't believe there  
are many men like  
him -  
I told you all about  
my trousseau, and I  
have bought a plain little  
suit & hat for travelling, with



wished to pay for my  
wedding dress - she had  
received your letter, giving  
the same statement, so  
she made out the bill  
minus the wedding dress -  
without that I paid 3,176 frs  
making the cost of the dress  
824 frs - I have left  
my remaining money  
with Charlotte Korne & Co -  
amounting to 1000 francs,  
which I shall leave  
there for the present till  
I need a few things for  
summer wear - I have  
bought nothing now but what is

Paris, Mon. 13, 1880  
5 Rue de Boulogne

My dearest Mrs Hearst -  
We have  
been in Paris for the past  
five days, and I have  
endeavored to write you  
long before this, but you  
will understand I am  
sure, how difficult it  
has been to collect myself  
sufficiently for writing -  
We leave this evening for  
Spain, via Bordeaux, & have  
stopping berths engaged, so  
will go through to Burgos,  
arriving there tomorrow evening -  
Mrs. Eliza



My dear, dear friend, I cannot  
tell you how happy I am -  
You know you used to tell  
me Alfred would be so  
good, & would find all  
easy in married life -  
I have indeed found  
it so, and any woman  
might be proud to be  
the wife of such a man -  
He is so tender & delicate  
in every way - & most  
imagined so thoughtful  
& loving a husband -  
Surely I am blessed -

We were perfectly well  
until the last other in

every way, and it is a  
true marriage - Now I  
wish you could be here  
to see us ~~together~~<sup>together</sup>, you could  
be fully assured of our  
happiness together!

Do you remember the first  
day we came to see Alfred  
in his pretty little apartment?  
How strange it seems to be  
how soon we are the parents -

I must thank you so  
much for the last check  
for 500 francs, which came  
three days ago - I went down  
to Philippe's & told her you



My mother has never written  
so cheerfully since I left home  
as now - I only pray that  
some of my great happiness  
may be reflected on her  
Things are no better financially.  
It seems wrong for me to be  
enjoying such comfort when  
they all have so little - Alfred  
sends best love to you - He  
says he has never been so happy  
in his life as now - He feels  
so much better, it is a great  
comfort to me to see him  
look a little like himself  
again -

Now my dearest friend, an  
excuse for a few days, I will  
soon write again - I trust you  
are feeling much better, I don't tell  
also that a good boy he is to study  
so well - With warmest love, always  
as ever your most devoted & grateful  
Cousin

absolutely necessary; my  
brother I will get later -  
I will not take my  
two handsome silks though  
I fear - They would be  
ruined with so much  
rough usage, & I shall  
have quite enough with  
my pretty black peraline  
for any small entertainments  
my Aunt may wish to  
have - Then my old black  
silk will do for dinner  
and my wine color suit &  
that for visiting - It may  
be only a few days that we  
remain with my Aunt Susan



at Lisbon, & after we go  
to Coimbra, there will be  
no occasion to dress at  
all as it is right in  
the country -

I have left my two dresses  
with Philippe, & if I need  
them when we return to  
England at the last of May,  
she will send them to me  
there - My wedding dress I  
left in London with Alfred's  
sister's -

Now I hope you will  
come over at that time  
& be with us in London  
Would it not be charming?  
How differently I am situated

now from this time last  
year - Then Art was the  
all-absorbing subject - Now  
I fear it has a rival. Still  
I hope to do a great deal -  
Perhaps you have received  
my sketches by this time -  
I sent the Artist's certificate  
in a letter to you -

The weather is simply lovely  
now in Paris, warm and  
mild as summer -

Everyone is out in spring  
dresses, & all seems very  
bright to me -

I have received letters from  
my dear Mother - She  
was so glad to have had your  
sweet letter -



The rain fell + dripped  
upon us from every eave  
+ window frame. The handle  
of our sketching box came  
off + the box fell down in  
the running gutter, + Alfred  
had to pick it up + carry  
it in his arms like a  
baby - The punctured the deli-  
cious wet but not van-  
quished + arrived in due  
course of time at Madrid,  
where Alfred had hoped to  
see a bull fight, but the  
weather did not permit -  
So we left that same  
evening for Cordova -  
Mar. 28<sup>th</sup> at 7.30 P.M. -  
We travelled all night till

Cordova - Mar. 30, 1880  
Hotel Suisse -

My dearest Mrs. Hearst -

I wrote  
you a week ago, just  
previous to our departure  
from Madrid for Toledo,  
where we remained three  
days - I am sure you  
visited Toledo, so you can  
understand just how we  
passed our time there -  
The lovely cathedral and  
your old houses half  
Gothic + half Moorish in  
character were a source of



infinite pleasure & interest  
to us - Being there during  
holy week, there were services  
in the cathedral, and we  
saw the grand mass  
the Saturday before Easter,  
when the curtains veiling  
the high altar were suddenly  
drawn aside and the great  
organ sounded amid  
the ringing of bells -  
To witness this we had stood  
up in the cathedral for  
three mortal hours, and  
were in anything but a  
sanctimonious frame of  
mind when the grand  
finale came - We did not

go to Seville for holy week,  
and I am not sorry -  
Toledo I think very fine,  
and we enjoyed our  
stay there immensely -  
It was quite cold however,  
and the morning we  
left the rain poured in  
torrents - We rose at five  
o'clock, and after a hasty  
breakfast, left for the square  
or plaza - For you remember  
the magnificent thoroughfares  
of Toledo do not admit of  
any vehicles - Our trunks  
were carried by a bullock  
Spaniard, & Alfred & I started  
with satchels & valises -



all are well but things  
very dull -

I trust you are feeling much  
better and able to enjoy all  
opportunities for having pleasure  
La Will at school again? I  
know he is studying hard.  
The weather has not been  
favourable for sketching as  
yet, much too cold - Today  
it has been raining hard.

Alfred joins me in much  
love - I think so much of  
you - Send your photograph to  
the same address in London.  
It will be either kept for me, or  
forwarded to us wherever we  
may be - I am so glad to hear <sup>of you</sup> <sup>from</sup> you.  
Goodbye my dearest friend

Ever your most devoted & grateful  
Love to Will -  
Ermie.

5) Here yesterday morning, &  
reached here tired & in-  
comfortable -

But how lovely it was  
to find oneself in the  
sunny South with orange  
groves & tropical plants! -  
This is my first expe-  
rience in a Southern  
land & you can imagine  
how I enjoy it -

We have been this morning  
to see the wonderful  
Meyne - I find it even  
more beautiful than I  
had imagined - Those  
interminable columns and  
arches - They almost fatigue one  
by their vastness - Mass was



being said & we heard  
that the sound of christian  
voices & music amidst  
the arches & columns of  
a heathen temple, if such  
this wonderful Arabian  
people can be called who  
formed cities, palaces which  
are the wonder and admi-  
ration of all nations.

Is not Spain lovely? - I  
am enthusiastic and  
so happy to see all this  
beauty with my dear husband  
who is so appreciative of  
everything and gives me  
so much information  
Truly we are blest to enjoy  
so much together.

I think so often of your own  
journey in these same  
places and can imagine  
your pleasure - How I wish  
you could be nearer so that  
I might talk instead of  
write, which is so un-  
satisfactory a means of  
communicating with those  
one loves -

So hurry & come over to Europe  
There are some funny ex-  
periences of our journey in  
life together, which I hardly  
can trust to paper, but they will  
greatly amuse you - Alfred &  
I are a funny couple I am  
hoping them till you come -  
I have constant letters from home -



for Granada where we hope  
to remain some days & do  
some sketching. For up to the  
present time, the shortness  
of our visits at different places  
have made work impossible.  
My dear husband has been  
quite sick for two days past  
but I am thankful to say  
he is now much better. He  
must have caught cold  
in going into the cold churches  
from the hot sunshine, &  
was taken with a most  
severe fever which lasted  
thirty six hours & greatly fatigued  
him. He called in a very good  
physician, who seemed to  
understand the case fully &  
gave Alfred great relief. I  
am so thankful it has not

Seville, April 7, 1880  
Hotel de Paris -

My dearest Mrs Lush -

My last  
letter to you was written at  
Cordova where we arrived  
three days & then came here  
six days ago -

I am glad we were not here  
for holy week, as the rush  
and crowd is always so  
great and I remember your  
speaking of the great fatigue  
& inconvenience you had here  
during that time. We have  
enjoyed our visit immensely



and find much of interest  
in Seville - Is not the cathedral  
magnificent? - I find it  
almost beyond one's full com-  
prehension at first, & it is only  
after several visits that its  
full extent is appreciated -

I suppose you visited the  
lovely "Alcazar" with its many  
courts in Moorish style & beau-  
tiful gardens; also other old  
Moorish houses -

We have been most hospitably  
entertained by the Belgian  
consul & his family Mr Van  
Montanecken to whom Alfred  
brought letters of introduction;  
they have a lovely home about  
a mile out of Seville. with lovely

grottoes & orange groves & everything  
which makes these Southern  
homes so delightful - We dined  
there three evenings ago, and  
they have taken us twice  
to drive in the "Paseo" by  
the river, where one sees all  
the fashion & wealth of  
Seville -

Miss Margaret, their only  
daughter, is a charming,  
fresh & cultivated girl of nine-  
teen, who wears the Spanish  
mantilla & looks so pretty  
with her fair skin & hair -  
This has made our stay here  
doubly agreeable & no people  
could have been kinder -

We leave here in a day or two



I am sorry to hear of  
~~all~~ the trouble they are having  
in California with Henry  
& the Chinese. Truly it  
makes one feel this a better  
part of the world to live in.  
I love America dearly & always  
shall, but Europe is nice  
at it too! - No one can blame  
you for thinking so, can they?  
You may rest assured your  
Committee is a perfectly happy  
woman & has one of the dearest  
& best husbands in this world.  
He spoils me -  
Give love to Will & kind remem-  
brances to Marie, & with warmest  
love to your dear self in which  
I join, believe me as  
your most devoted & grateful  
Cousin -

51  
proved more serious.  
The climate has been delight-  
ful ever since our arrival  
here, and the lovely orange  
trees are indeed a pleasure  
to us -

We hoped to visit Granada  
Gibraltar & Tangiers before  
the 18<sup>th</sup> of this month, and  
then come back here for  
two days during the fair,  
which is very interesting  
I believe, - Our friends the  
Van Montenachens are anxious  
that we should come &  
promise to do all they can  
to make it agreeable -  
Alfred's indisposition has  
rather changed our plans, & so



do not know if we shall  
have time to finish our  
travels before the 18<sup>th</sup>; be  
able to start for Portugal  
at once, for we must not  
put off for too long our  
time our visit to my aunt.

But you know how much  
there is to see in Spain, &  
how quickly time passes -

I am feeling better &  
stand sightseeing very well.

I trust you are improving  
in health - It is some

time since I have had  
letters from you, as we ordered

them all to be sent to  
London & I expect to find

quite a parcel of them on  
our arrival -

Perhaps you will soon  
start for California - How  
I envy you the privilege  
of seeing my dear ones  
they will have so much  
to say to you -

Has Mr. Hearst returned  
from Arizona? - Does he  
yet know of your desire  
to return to Europe this  
summer? -

I can understand  
the difficulty you may  
have in entreating  
yourself so soon again  
from all your friends -



plenty, for although I still  
wish to go to Lisbon to see  
my aunt, it will probably  
be only for a few days, & I  
do not know what our plans  
will be afterwards. We may  
return to Paris till June, or  
remain somewhere in  
the south of France to work.  
How sad that we could  
not have seen my uncle  
before he was stricken -

Truly we can never make  
plans - in addition to this,  
poor Mrs Cook is still too  
sick for them to leave  
England, so they will probably  
not come to Portugal this year.

Granada, April 14, 1880.

My dearest Mrs Hearst.

My last  
to you was written at Seville  
just before our departure for  
this place, where we have been  
nearly a week - Is it not  
lovely? - I find the Alhambra  
all I had imagined and  
but for very bad, wet weather,  
our stay has been delightful.  
We had hoped to do some  
sketching here, but only one  
day has been propitious for it  
so far - It is quite an agree-



vation to remain here & do  
work, for there are lovely  
subjects everywhere - It is  
quite cold and one needs  
good thick clothing -

I was sorry to find no letter  
from you, & fear one may have  
been lost in Spain - The mails  
are so irregular - I have  
written you regularly once a  
week, & hope my letters have  
reached you.

On arriving here I found a  
letter from my Aunt in  
Leiston giving the sad news  
that her poor husband had  
been taken with paralysis  
on the 31<sup>st</sup> of March & was

nearly helpless - She writes in  
the greatest distress & said that  
of course this sad state of things  
would make it impossible

for her to receive us now -  
I wrote, & telegraphed at once  
expressing our sympathy &  
had an answer yesterday  
to this effect - "Better, certainly  
not bad" - From which I  
infer that her poor husband  
is suffering from one of  
those terrible carbuncles  
with which old Mr Robertson  
died - As my uncle is  
seventy eight I fear it may  
prove fatal with him also -  
This has altered our plans con-



it will be such a pleasure  
to see you.

They are very, very happy in  
fact a great deal more so  
than I had realized, one  
could be being married &  
always with a man, which  
I used to imagine would be  
rather a bore, but I find it  
quite the contrary & have never  
been so happy in my life as  
since our marriage - the  
often talk of you -

I am feeling very well now  
and enjoy travelling.

Affection from me in much  
love. Hoping to hear from  
you soon & with kisses from  
self, I'll believe me as ever  
your most devoted & gratified Annie.

We have enjoyed our trip  
to Spain immensely, but  
this is an unfortunate  
termination - I know my  
Father will be so sorry  
to hear of his poor sister's  
misfortune.

In dear Grandma's last  
letter, written the day of our  
wedding, she tells me of  
having received a letter  
from you, in which you  
speak of going to Cal. in  
April; perhaps you are al-  
ready there - They had also  
received my sketches which  
you had kindly sent word to



them to get from Mrs Head.  
& I am glad to say they  
seem to think I have im-  
proved. But it seems  
such a small improve-  
ment - truly art is long.  
We hope to do some good  
sketching this summer &  
work hard in the studio  
in Paris -

Alfred has made one or  
two very nice sketches  
lately and his rest from  
work seems to have rather  
improved him than other-  
wise as is often the case.  
One sees some dreadful  
painting in Spain, you did.

also I suspect - such common  
pictures of dancing girls  
in gardens and other  
Spanish subjects they don't  
think much of the Modern  
Spanish School, as a general  
thing, but of course there  
are exceptions -

I hope you are feeling  
better and enjoying your-  
self - has Will gone back to  
school yet? - I hope he will  
have good health & be able  
to continue his studies with-  
out interruption and I know  
he will succeed -

You will, I trust be able to  
return to Europe this summer



I have scarcely a moment  
for writing so must be  
rather hasty this time.  
He expected to leave today  
but our kind friends, will  
not hear of it especially as  
I am not well - indeed,  
feel completely worn out.  
Travelling is tiresome & in  
addition I do not feel  
strong - Alfred is devoted  
itself - He is from here to  
Daguer, so the letters will be  
of the greatest use to us -  
I think I write you to send  
your photograph to London &  
will be kept there for one or  
sent - Alfred sends best  
love & accept much love  
for your dear self from your ever devoted  
friend & friend

Leville, April 21, 1880.  
Fella Leville

My dear Mr. Leville  
He has  
returned here for the fair  
& found your kind letter  
& the enclosed three letters  
of introduction for which  
we are very much obliged  
& please thank Mr. & Mrs.  
Daguer for their kindness.  
I am so pained to see  
by your letter that you  
were suffering much -  
He wishes me so  
anxious about you -



trust you are now much  
better - I am glad that  
is well again -

I think I wrote you of my  
poor Uncle's illness - It is  
not yet decided whether  
we go to Lisbon or not -

The money for only remains  
a few days -

I must tell you of the  
kindness of our friends,  
the Van Mordam's, the  
Belgian consul here -

As soon as we arrived  
they insisted on our  
coming to their lovely home  
& remaining with them  
during our stay in Seville

You know how dreadfully  
crowded it is here at  
such times & it is a  
good deal to find our-  
selves in such a delightful  
home

The family is as kind as  
possible & we are out  
with them in their  
carrage every day to see  
the great life & beauty of  
Seville during its Fair -  
Truly it is a wonderful  
spectacle - All the Andalusian  
costumes are so interesting  
& also there is great  
wealth & luxury here &  
the dancing is splendid



I found your sweet letter  
of March 26<sup>th</sup> waiting for me  
here & today yours of April 6<sup>th</sup>  
came - I was so glad to get  
them - I am so sorry to hear  
your health is so bad & truly  
something must be done  
I trust you may be able to  
come to Europe this year -  
As you expected to leave for  
I. I. the 10<sup>th</sup> by this time you  
are nearly at your journey's  
end & I hope not too much  
fatigued -

How happy my dear Mother  
will be to see you! I received  
a letter from her today & she  
speaks of your coming -

Lisbon, May 15, 1880

My dearest Mrs Hearst -

We arrived  
here last Tuesday the 11<sup>th</sup> after  
a long overland journey -  
It was less fatiguing than  
we had expected and we  
were fortunate in having  
but few fellow travellers  
so that we could rest part  
of the time -

My aunt Mrs Hutchins was  
at the station to meet us &  
took us at once to her  
nice home; for although  
her poor husband was paralysed



about six weeks ago, he is  
better & Aunt Susan wished  
us to stay with them during  
our visit to Lisbon -

It is a very sad household  
for my Aunt's poor child is  
a most dreadful invalid  
& now my uncle who was a  
most active man for his  
age is nearly helpless -

My poor Aunt is indeed  
afflicted, but she is as kind  
as possible; takes us out  
every day in her nice carriage  
to visit places of interest  
& does all she can to make  
our stay pleasant and so

much saddest -

It would seem as if all  
the family were in sorrow,  
for an Aunt by marriage,  
(Mrs Cook's sister)  
wife of my father's only brother,  
is at the point of death &  
cannot possibly live more  
than a few days -

Truly it is a sad visit -  
Mrs Cook has been at Contra  
a few days & is better; she  
has written to invite us to  
spend some days at Dinnerside  
& we may go there next week.  
Alfred must be in London by  
the 1<sup>st</sup> June so we will leave  
Lisbon about the 26<sup>th</sup> via Southampton



~~I know your two young friends  
will have a most delightful  
visit with you - It is so strange  
to think of you in California -  
I can hardly realize you may  
really be on your way there  
at the present time -~~

~~How I wish! how he must miss  
you - I am glad he is well -~~

~~How nice it is that Humphrey  
Bower has received an order for  
a large picture - I hope he will  
have great success - Thanks for the  
notice of the Art society in New York -  
I am my dearest friend good bye  
for a time - I think very often of  
you. Alfred sends love -~~

~~and with earnest prayers for  
your recovery of health & strength &  
such much love, I am ever your most  
devoted & grateful Annie -~~

5)

It will be a great pleasure  
to all your old friends to see  
you again after so long an  
absence -

I am so grateful to you for  
your desire to try & find a  
position for my poor Father -  
Truly it would be a blessing -  
You think of all who are  
in trouble, & ought to have  
good health yourself to enable  
you to do more easily all  
you wish -

My Aunt Susan is as kind  
as possible and in spite  
of her great troubles, takes us  
out driving every day and  
shows us the sights of Lisbon -



There are some very pretty  
public gardens & nice drives -  
The views of the magnificent  
river Tagus are very fine seen  
as it is from the higher portions  
of the city; for Lisbon is not  
unlike N. Y. in its situation.  
Sunday, May 16

I had not time to finish my  
writing yesterday, so this after-  
noon having done so before  
dinner I will give you an  
account of today.

Alfred & I went to church with  
Aunt Susan and after lunch  
I took a long drive with  
her; she kept two handsome  
carriages - Alfred has gone to see  
a Portuguese bull-fight in order

to compare it with those he saw  
in Seville, for they kill neither  
bulls nor horses here & it is merely  
a trial of skill without the great  
cruelty & I did not go to a  
bull-fight in Spain, judging  
by your experience -

He is going to visit Mrs  
Cook at Monserate next  
Tuesday & will probably remain  
three or four days -  
Mrs Cook is better though still  
quite an invalid.

It has been raining today &  
the weather is very unsettled  
& fear our stay at Contra  
may be interfered with on  
this account, for it requires  
fine weather to enjoy the country



sad & my heart ached to  
be obliged to leave my  
Aunt in so much grief.  
but Alfred had to be in  
England by the 1<sup>st</sup> of  
June -

No doubt you are enjoy-  
ing much with your  
two young lady friends  
& I only hope your  
health will be good to  
enable you to do what  
you wish -

Do try & come to Europe  
before it is more difficult  
for you to obtain relief -

London, June 1, 1880.

My dearest Mrs Hearnsh.

We arrived  
here two days ago, via South-  
ampton, having made a  
very fair passage from  
Lisbon.

I found your dear photograph  
here & cannot tell you how  
happy it made me to have  
it - How good of you to send  
me such a lovely one! I did  
not expect anything so nice -  
it is lovely & so beautifully



done. Alfred says it is really  
a work of art - the likeness  
is to me perfect & it almost  
seemed as if you must have  
put a little of your living  
self into the eyes to send to  
your girl so far away -

I shall prize it so much  
It was in perfect preservation.

Long before this time you  
must have arrived in  
California & I trust have  
entirely recovered from the  
fatigues of your journey -

How glad my dear Mother  
was to see you I know!  
In her last to me, she speaks

of your arrival in a day or  
two & her anxiety to see  
you - My poor Mother had  
been very ill again & it  
made me so unhappy &  
anxious about her -

I trust things may soon  
improve, for so much  
sorrow is beyond her  
strength to endure.

You have perhaps heard  
of my poor Uncle's illness  
and all the trouble we  
found among my relatives  
in Lisbon -

The very day our steamer  
sailed for London, my poor  
Uncle died - it was most



dear Mamma is so  
anxious to have it -

I hope you have had  
some of my wedding  
cake -

I am very happy & Alfred  
is so good to me - We  
are staying with our sisters -

I know how much your  
time is occupied now, &  
shall not expect to hear  
from you often -

With warmest love from  
us both, believe me

Yours most devoted & grateful

Emma -

3.)

I have been quite well  
for some time, but was  
dreadfully seasick coming  
here - much worse than  
on our Atlantic voyage  
together -

The weather here is bad  
although they have had  
fine weather for some  
time before we arrived.

Alfred must attend  
to his militia for a  
month & after that time  
we will return to Paris.  
I don't know whether to  
remain or not; we may



so quietly in the country  
for some months -  
I am quite anxious to  
settle down once more  
+ work -

While in Canada, we spent  
two days with the Lakes  
at their lovely place -

Our boat is better, though  
still far from well -

The beggar me to thank  
you for your letter &  
say she would have  
written you before this  
time, had not her  
health been so bad -

I shall wear black for  
a few months & have  
ordered two dresses, one  
cashmere trimmed with  
black lace; the other quite  
plain for morning  
wear - also a nice plain  
jacket & a very pretty black  
bonnet - This is all I shall  
need for the summer  
On pretty light evening  
silk I shall not be  
able to use for the present.  
I am going to see at  
once about having my  
photograph taken in  
my wedding dress, for



The weather is as bad as  
it well can be & that  
is saying a great deal  
for London - It pours every  
day nearly & is cold -

This morning is an ex-  
ception & the sun shines  
brightly -

I have had my photograph  
taken in my wedding dress  
The likeness is good, but there  
are some things not quite  
satisfactory about the general  
arrangement, so I will try  
again & then select the best  
negative - Dear Mamma as  
so anxious to receive them  
you must have one too -

9 Vicarage Gardens  
June 11, 1850 -

My dearest Mrs Hearst -  
I hear  
from my home letters  
that you have arrived  
safely in S. F. Papa  
had seen you on your  
arrival, but Mamma  
had not yet done so.  
I know what a great  
pleasure it has been  
for her to talk over all  
with you -  
I trust it has all been

Mamma  
Eliza



arranged satisfactorily  
in regard to your coming  
to Europe before long -  
I must confess there is  
much selfishness in  
this wish, but at the  
same time, I really feel  
that your health requires  
attention.

How busy you must be!  
I can imagine it all,  
from morning till  
night.

I hope you may be strong  
enough to do all you  
wish.

The are fully settled here

for the next month. I  
am very comfortable & as  
happy as I can be without  
my dear husband - for  
he is now at Aldershot  
with his regiment and  
I miss him dreadfully.  
It is our first separation -  
He comes up about twice a  
week & remains one day  
& night, but that does  
not satisfy me.

I may go down to stay at  
Aldershot part of the time -  
But Alfred must be in  
camp so I should be  
much alone at the hotel -



Don't say anything about it  
to people. I can't believe my-  
self the same Carrie Hyman  
of former days - ~~Friends~~ tell me  
I look remarkably well, but  
I don't always feel so; still  
we go out a great deal & have  
only dined at home about  
five times in the last two  
weeks so you see I am not  
quite dead - Alfred is pleased  
at the prospect so I am entirely  
resigned - My dear Grand, it is  
such a long time since I heard  
from you but I know all your  
duties now & understand it, but  
a postal would make me very  
happy - How is Will? Has Bob  
thrust come back yet? - With warm-  
est love, ever your most devoted  
& grateful Carrie.

3 Your beautiful photograph  
is such a comfort to me.  
London is very gay - the  
streets & parks are filled  
with people - I have been  
several times to the Royal  
Academy & there are some  
good pictures & an immense  
number of very bad ones.  
It is quite encouraging  
to one's hopes of being  
one day received in the  
walls of an exhibition, but  
my ambition will not be  
satisfied if I part only  
with the latter -  
We have not decided  
where to go for the summer



after leaving London - it  
will be to some quiet  
place in France or perhaps  
Belgium where we can work.  
I have commenced to  
paint, here, with Alfred's  
sister Fittie - She is quite  
clever at pen & ink drawing  
& etching, & this year has three  
drawings received at the Dudley  
which is quite a success.

I often feel discouraged for  
I know so little after all the  
work I have tried to do.  
However patience & perseverance  
accomplishes a great deal -  
I write my dear Mother &

four days ago that there was  
every reason to believe myself  
in a peculiar condition - I  
expect she has already told you.  
I wonder if I ought to be  
glad or sorry that it may  
have come so soon? I am  
very happy as I am, but we  
must take the gifts of the  
fords when they will.

To my dear friend, if you  
are over here the beginning  
of next year say the 1<sup>st</sup> of  
Feb. You may meet a little  
class of some kind or other -  
that is, if I am not mistaken.  
It does all seem so strange.



four days ago that there was  
every reason to believe myself  
in a peculiar condition - I  
expect she has already told you.  
I wonder if I ought to be  
glad or sorry that it may  
have come so soon? I am  
very happy as I am, but we  
must take the gifts of the  
gods when they will.

To my dear friend, if you  
are over here the beginning  
of next year say the 1<sup>st</sup> of  
Feb. You may want a little  
chris of some kind or other -  
that is, if I am not mistaken  
it does all seem so strange.